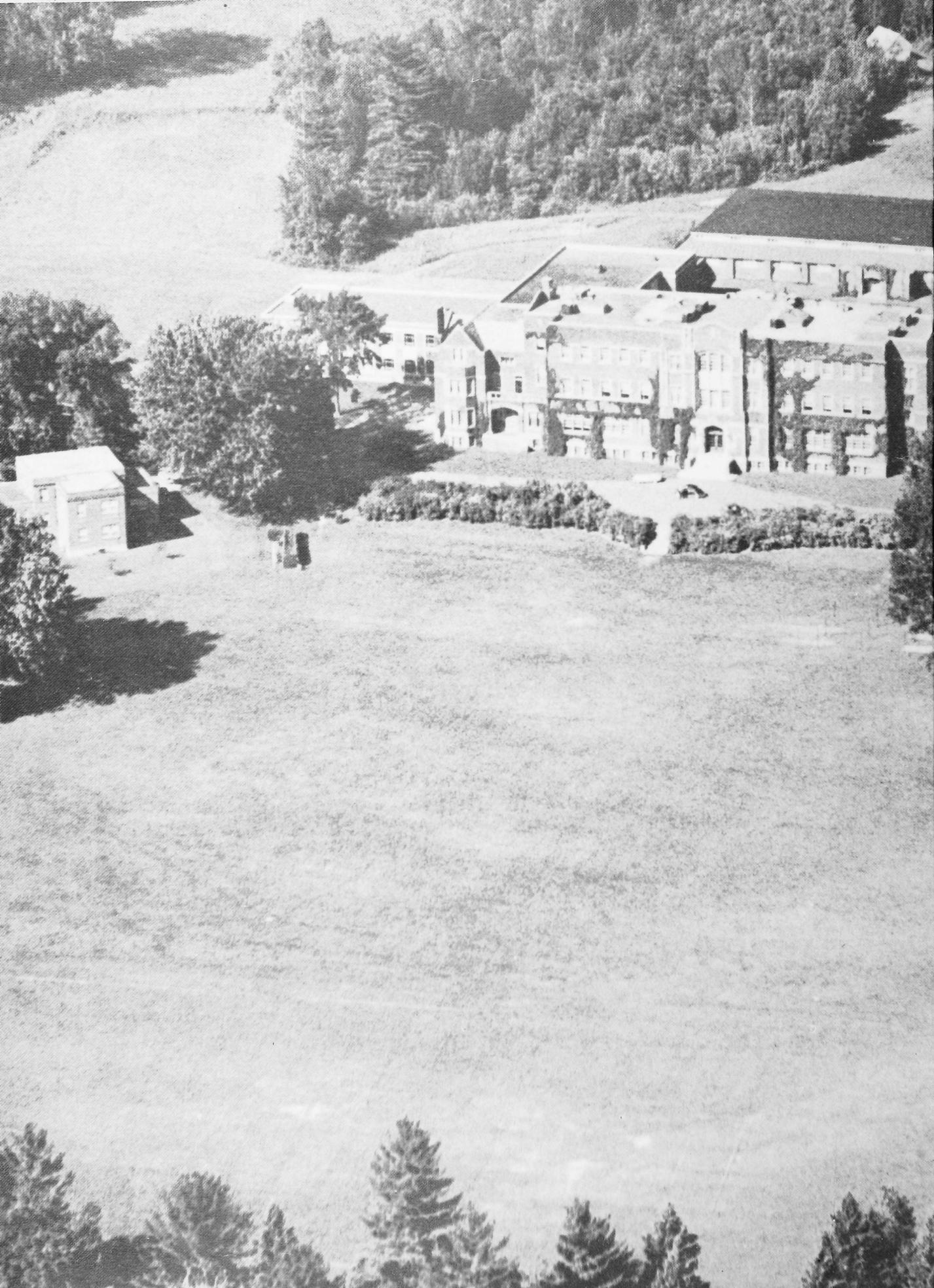


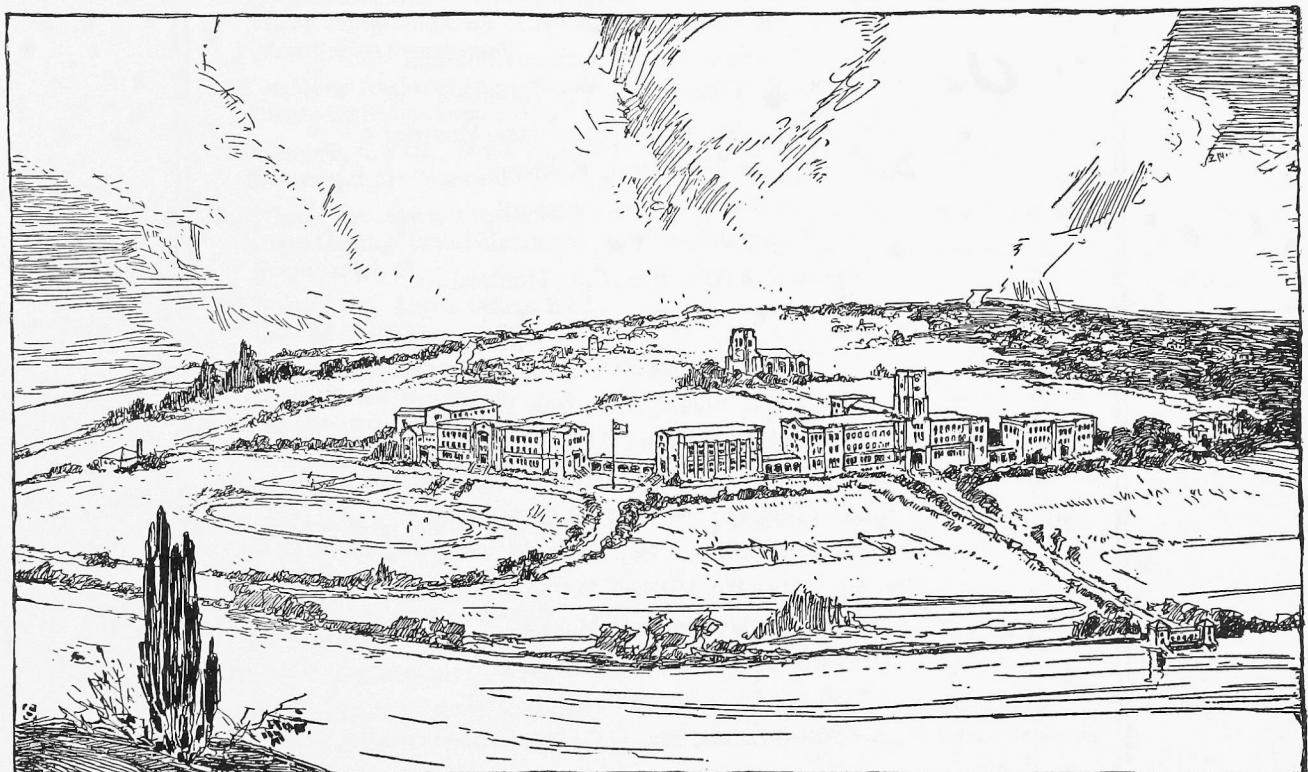
BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

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B. C. S. 1968



THE MAGAZINE OF  
BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL  
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

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Sweden

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*School Matron* — Mrs. L.M. Brady

# SALVETE



D.J. CAMPBELL



P.R. HENDERSON

Out of Thetford Mines, via Bishop's University's Biology department (B.Sc. 1967) is Mr. Douglas J. Campbell, assistant Housemaster in Glass House and Mr. A.O. Campbell's second in command in the top floor Science Labs. Confusion in their names occurs mostly at the Common Room's dutch doors. This creates a boys' problem in tact and protocol; should he ask for "young Junior", or simply Mr. "D.J." Campbell.

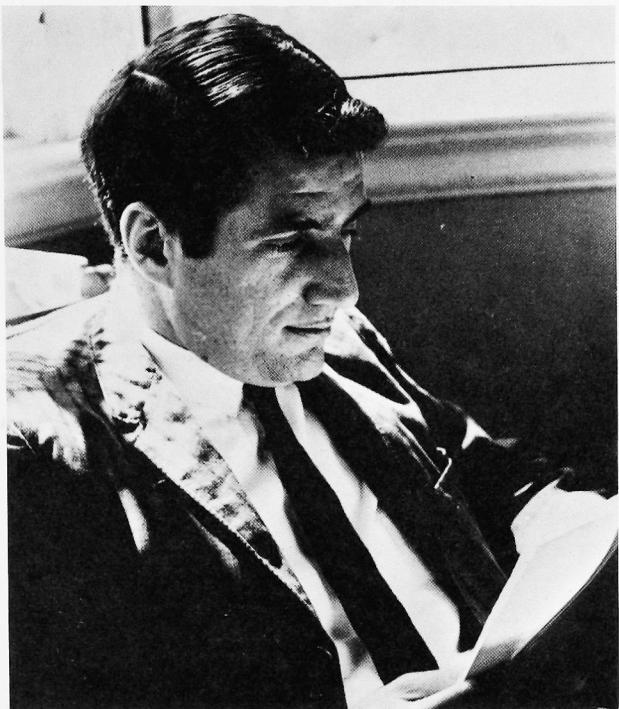
The Campbell background is strongly influenced by outdoor activity. He knows much of the open spaces of North America from the Southwestern plateaus to the high latitudes of the Arctic.

In his first year at B.C.S. he has lived fully. Three coaching jobs: second football, Huron (champions) hockey and spring softball creases have consumed many out-of-class hours. He has also acquired a General Motors status symbol, a useful convenience in the social contact he maintains across the river.

A pre-Christmas bout with pneumonia added to the wear and tear of the year's experience but he appears even healthier than ever. Power to you, D.J., and good luck.

Peter Roger Henderson joined the teaching staff of B.C.S. last September as a member of the Department of English and Latin. Roger received his secondary education at Ridley College where he was a prefect and chief of the cadet corps band. Last year he completed his B.A. at the University of Toronto.

At B.C.S. he is Assistant Housemaster of Grier House and during the year here involved himself in many activities which included coaching the 3rd Crease football, and the 1st team cricket. To this list he adds his work as band master for the cadet corps. B.C.S. is indeed lucky to have him as a member of its staff.

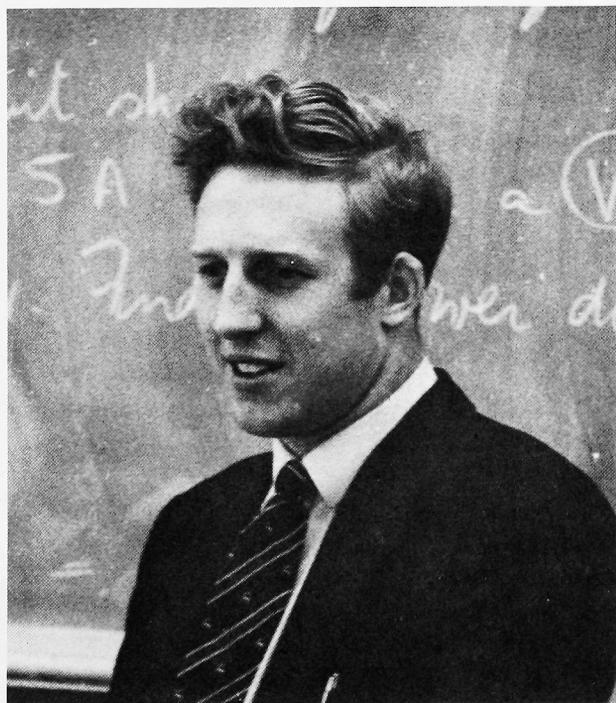


G. KELLY

Gerald Kelly has come to Bishop's College School from Niagara Falls by way of Notre Dame University, the University of New Brunswick, and Queen's University, from which he obtained his Master of Arts degree.

At Smith House, where he is Assistant Housemaster, he indulges an interest in classical music (recorded) and classic cuisine (live). Not surprisingly, he teaches classics - Latin and French, the latter not having been given here for many years. He shares his accommodation with Natasha, a large-looming pup of sound classic antecedents. (Saint Bernards are descended from the ancient Roman Molossi who were fed Christians in the good old days of Diocletian, and who now feed strayed Christmas brandy).

Mr. Kelly coached a notably successful snowshoe team this last winter, and brought to the Lennoxville Players production of "Iolanthe" a knowledge of Gilbert and Sullivan that was most helpful.



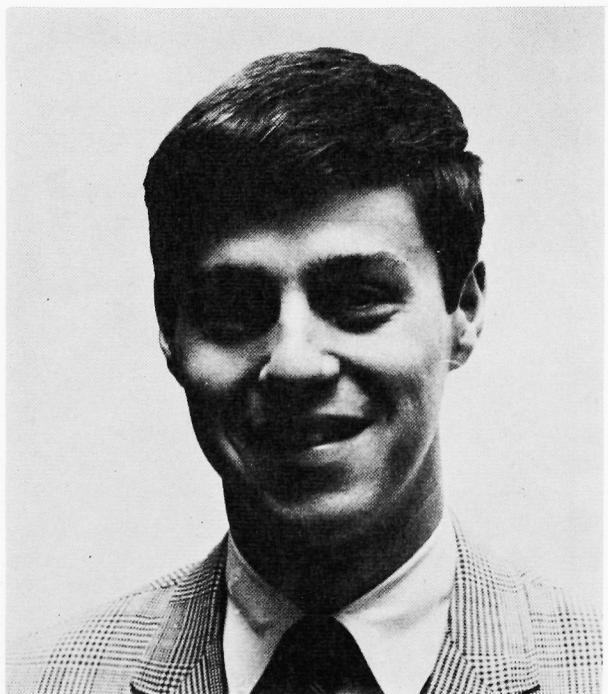
R. NAPIER

A little Irish has settled on B.C.S. Campus with the arrival of Mr. Napier, his wife and his son, Peter. He is a native of Belfast, where he earned his honours degree in Physics from Queen's University and was active in various Youth Club activities. On top of this, he was a respected soccer player who refereed on both the pro and amateur level, and he even called European Cup soccer competition. Needless to say, handling those "tempermental" Irish games have given him some good experience for a B.C.S. Master.

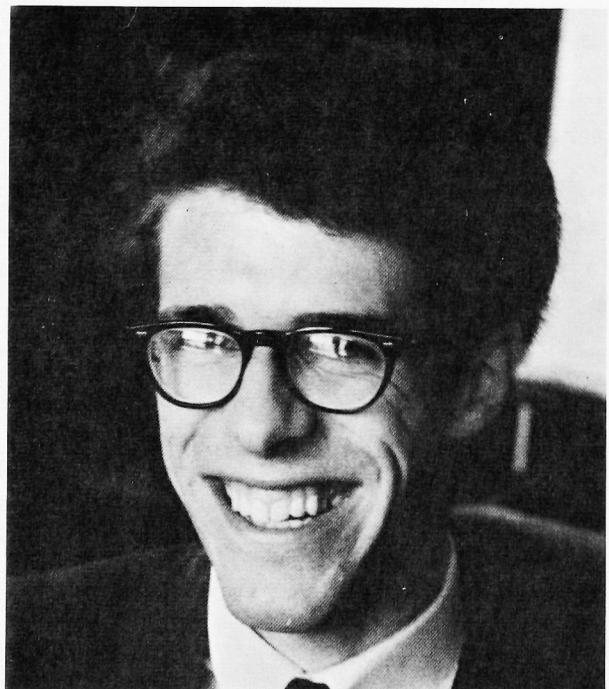
Mr. Napier teaches mathematics and science and is the assistant Housemaster at Williams House. He is very sportsminded and in the Fall and Spring terms he coached soccer. His fiery and competitive play on the field was an inspiration to every boy. In the winter season, he laced his skates for the first time and took charge of a hockey team.

Off the field, he has aroused the interest of B.C.S. star gazers and has once again got the school's observatory telescopes scanning the heavens. In fact the observatory was swamped with boys during a recent eclipse of the moon.

Everyone extends he and his familiy a warm welcome and hopes that they enjoyed their inaugural year at B.C.S.



M.A. PETERMAN



R.J. VIGER

The magazine and the School welcome Michael A. Peterman, M.A. to the English, Latin and Sports Departments.

Arriving in September, 1967, fresh from a summer's teaching at Ryerson (R.P.I.) in Toronto, he has kept moving at a rapid but controlled speed. Changes in residence, transportation, and notably in marital status all belie the old concept of routine monotony in a boarding school.

Mr. Peterman was born in Toronto, attended The University of Toronto Schools for seven years, where he was a prefect, hockey captain and quartered the football team when they won the Toronto School championship.

An Honors A.B. in English and Romance Literature at Princeton followed. Three years of varsity hockey, with two of them as leading scorer, marked his extra-curricular success.

An M.A. in English from the University of Toronto in 1967, and a place on the 1967 Canadian Inter-collegiate Hockey Champions, the Varsity Blues, were his postgraduate activities.

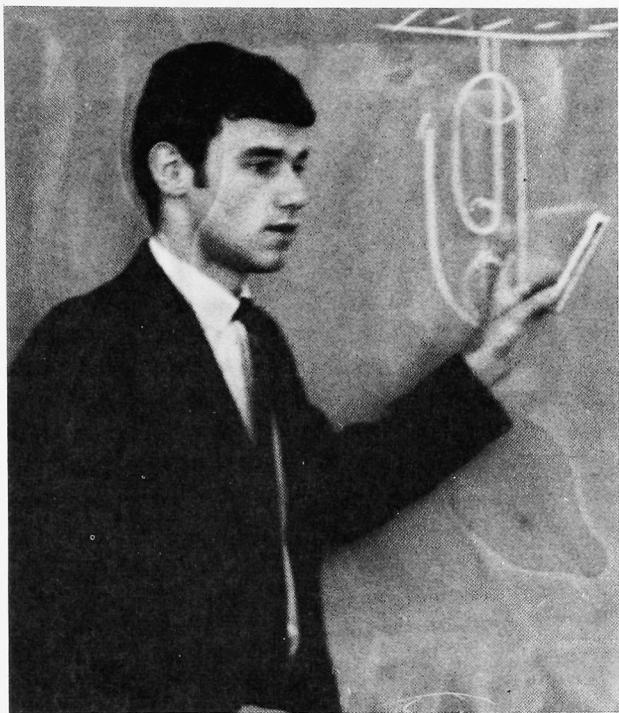
Marriage at Christmas 1967, to Miss Cara Willmott, also a Torontonian, took him from Williams House bachelor quarters to the top floor suite in School House, but did not curtail his local hockey career with the Waterville Firemen - champions, again!

Assistant coach in First Football, Abenakis, and mentor to a spring softball crease were first year credits on the muscle side; inauguration of a Literary Club bears evidence of his mental activity.

September '67 saw a bushyhaired young man ensconced on second floor Grier House. A Montrealer, Mr. Viger attended Loyola for his High School education and went on to Holy Cross in Mass. and St. Mary's in Halifax where he received his B.A. Magna Cum Laude in 1965. After studying for an M.A. in French at Laval for two years and succeeding, he decided to brave the cruel world and come to B.C.S. Summers spent working in such exotic places as Labrador City and Paris rounded off his impressive education.

The new-master's confusion eventually wore off and the school was confronted with an enthusiastic and constructive supporter. Among other things Mr. Viger became interested in the Music Club, the French Club, the Concert Committee, Industrial Tours, Senior Reserve Soccer, Recreation skiing, and Track. An impressive list for a greenhorn. His duties as Assistance housemaster in Grier House also kept him busy even if it only meant keeping the officers happy with toast and jam.

Everyone looks forward to Mr. Viger's return next year, when he will introduce his June bride to B.C.S.



J. WHITMORE

Born in England, John Whitmore first came to Canada as a two year old. Rather later, he matriculated from St. John's Ravenscourt into the University of Manitoba, and on graduating in 1964 took up school mastering in Emerson, Manitoba. The next year he went back to England and obtained the Post-graduate Certificate in Education from London University where he was enrolled at King's College. Having been involved in the University of Manitoba Student Radio he furthered this interest by similar work in the International Student House in London, and at B.C.S. he has the oversight of our electrical and communications equipment. He has been assisting the Lennoxville Players and the school in their stage productions as well.

Mr. Whitmore came here from Digby, Nova Scotia, where he taught in the Regional High School, 1966-67. He brought with him an enthusiasm for railways, real and model (he has been Operational Manager of the Winnipeg Model Railroad Club) and a passion for small sport cars, and a lively interest in soccer, cricket, curling, skiing and track.

He is one of the Assistant Housemasters in School House, and makes a lively contribution there, in Agora, in sports and in the Masters Common Room.

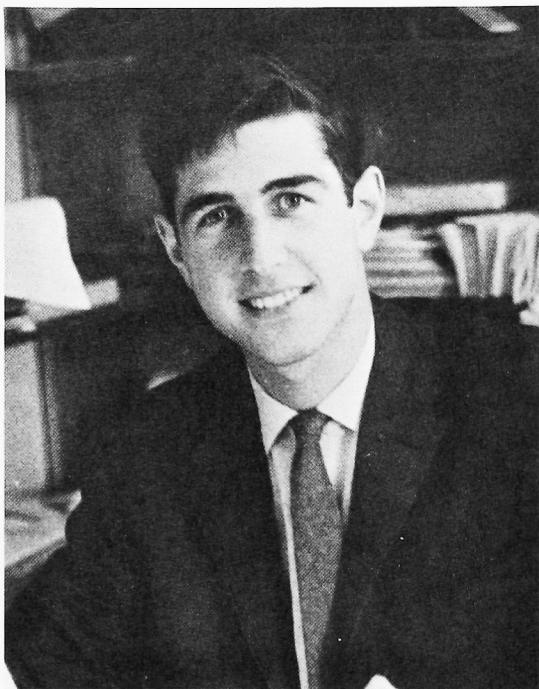
## ATQUE VALETE



P. FILOTAS

An army officer, born in Hungary and speaking six languages, is not the usual recruit to teaching. But Mr. Paul Filotas, owing to this description, came to B.C.S. two years ago to teach French, to be assistant housemaster in School House, to use his military experience in the cadets and his administrative experience in the school shop. He also employed his knowledge of languages to gain a charming wife.

Educated at St. Andrews College and the University of Toronto, he graduated B.A. Honors in Modern Language and Literature (1963) specializing in French and Russian. For the next three years, with a commission in the Canadian army, he gained instructional and administrative experience. Coming to B.C.S. he soon showed a flair for teaching French coupled with a sympathetic understanding of the trials and tribulations of the school boy. Many B.C.S. students will be grateful for the hours he spent giving us extra help after classes. He enjoyed meeting us at B.C.S. and we enjoyed meeting him. Now Mr. Filotas is going to Toronto to take a degree in Library Science. We wish him and Mrs. Filotas every success in their future career.



L. ROGERS



E. RONALD

From Switzerland, Laurie Rogers came to B.C.S. in September, 1966 with his wife and two small children, after having spent two years teaching mathematics at Le Rosey. This summer he leaves us to study at the University of Waterloo where he will work towards an M.A. in Math.

During his time here Laurie has achieved much in many fields. In the classroom he has inspired his students to reach new mathematical heights. As a third team football coach, and as the first team ski coach he has showed his athletic prowess, and as assistant House-master in Chapman House he has shown himself a good loyal friend and colleague. He will be greatly missed next year and B.C.S. wishes him and his family well.

B.C.S.'s first exposure to organized art was under the expert guidance of a young Scottish lass, Mrs. Ronald. She plunged in with vigour and, amidst flying paint brushes, made it abundantly clear that she wanted true art, not sterile architectural drawings.

With much splashed paint and messy canvasses, an exhibition was presented under her tutelage. Centre Hall had never been so colourful, what with a white plaster of paris thingamebob and vivid posters. A great success!

This year proved to be even better. Third and Second Forms had art as a subject, and Mrs. Ronald's efforts produced some very good works. Once again she got a group into Montreal, this time to see a Toulouse-Lautrec exhibition.

Mrs. Ronald's untiring efforts and ample talent have made art an integral part of B.C.S.

We wish her well in all she does in Toronto next year, and hope for her sake that she is confronted with docile and tractable girls this time.

**TRINITY**

**TERM**

**1967**

# THE CADET INSPECTION

It was a grey morning in May when we woke up on the 12th, the day of the annual inspection. Everything indicated that we would have to hold the ceremonies in the Sherbrooke Drill Hall, a bleak cramped building. As the day wore on the clouds seemed to hover thicker and thicker over Lennoxville. Was there any hope for fine weather? Suddenly patches of sun pierced their way through the seemingly impermeable sheet of cloud until a limitless sea of azure floated above. The Lord had pulled through once again.

Everyone was shining his equipment out in the dazzling sun when someone suddenly shouted "He's here". A black sedan with maple leafed licence plates glided up the main building. A military aid got out, opened the front door, then snapped rigidly to attention. Out stepped General J.V. Allard C.B.E., D.S.O., E.D., C.D., Chief of the Defense Staff standing what then seemed to be some seven feet tall.

At two o'clock the corps formed up on the upper field. After a quick last minute inspection the company was called on parade. We marched down to centre field to the blaring notes of the bugles and the throbbing beats of the drums. When the reviewing party arrived there was a general salute and then the inspection by General Allard. Following this the corps performed the march past in column of platoons, and finally the march past in column of route. Then came the demonstrations of First Aid, Field Craft, Precision Drill, of the Band and of the Gym Team. After these the corps formed a hollow square for the presentation of awards. They were as follows:

## *Awards*

The Harold Anderson Scott Cup for inter-platoon competition — No. 2 Platoon — Lieut. T. Bradley.

The F.W. Hess Memorial Trophy — Interplatoon shoot No. 3 Platoon - Lieut. G. Lawson.

The Best Recruit - Cdt. J. Seveigny.

The Best Cadet - Cpl. B. Duclos.

The Black Watch Award for the Best Instruction - Staff Sgt. S. Abbott.

The Most Efficient N.C.O. - Staff Sgt. I. Webster.

The Strathcona Trust Medal for the Best Cadet, Irrespective Rank — Cdt. Major Stewart McConnell.

After a brief but pointed speech by General Allard the company reformed line, marched in review order, then marched back to the upper field for dismissal. For the first time all year, the weeks of constant training had seemed wholly worth it.

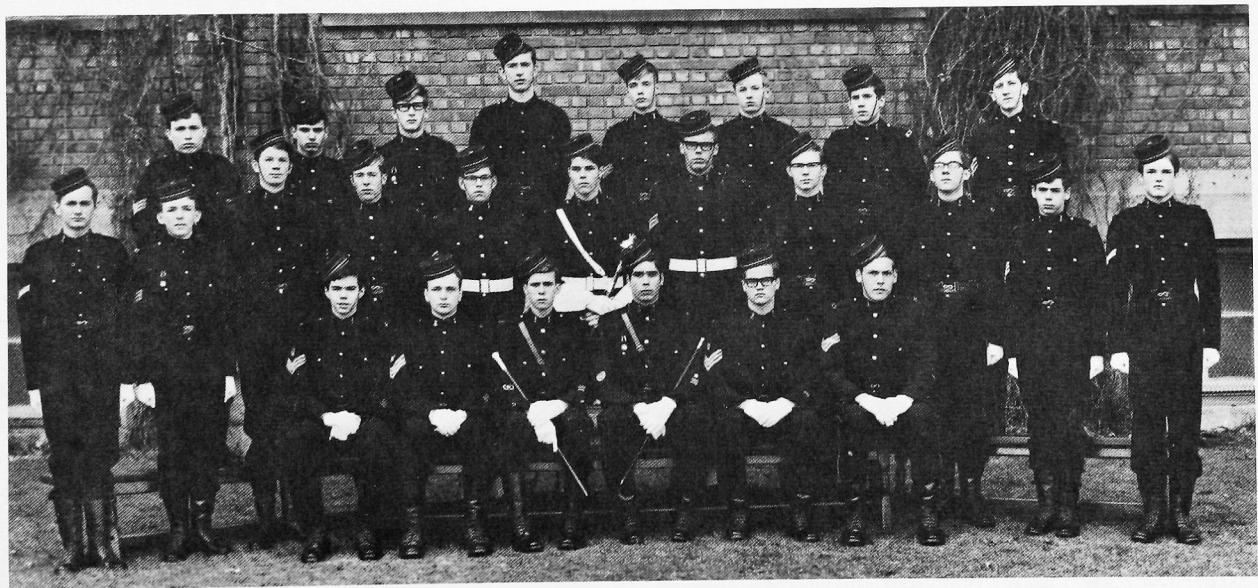
## CADETS - OFFICERS



*Back Row:* Cdt. Lt. R. Howson, Cdt. Lt. W. Sutton, Cdt. Lt. P. Porteous, Cdt. Lt. G. Lawson, Cdt. Lt. J. Phillips, Cdt. Lt. T. Bradley.

*Front Row:* Cdt. Capt. A. Fleming, Chief Instructor, Cdt. Maj. S. McConnell, The Headmaster, Cdt. Lt. C. Davis (adj.).

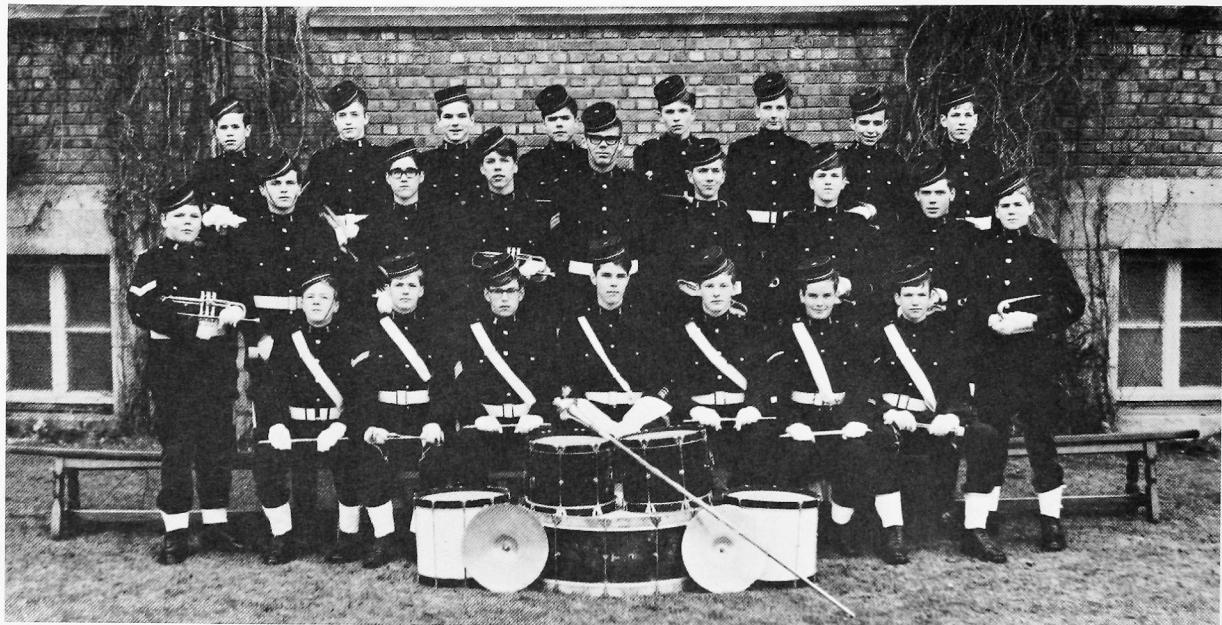
## N.C.O.'S



*Back Row:* Cdt. Sgt. C. Foord, Cdt. Sgt. E. Shoiry, Cdt. Sgt. M. Kenny, Cdt. Sgt. I. Miners, Cdt. Sgt. A. Breakey, Cdt. Sgt. D. Bridger, Cdt. Sgt. D. Jessop, Cdt. Sgt. R. Graham.

*Second Row:* Cdt. Sgt. E. Nicholl, Cdt. Sgt. R. Carmichael, Cdt. Sgt. P. Fowler, Cdt. Sgt. H.C. Monk, Cdt. Sgt. J. Angel, W.O.I.D. Brickenden, Cdt. Sgt. J. Oughtred, Cdt. Sgt. R. Jamieson, Cdt. Sgt. W. Stensrud, Cdt. Sgt. B. Abdalla, Cdt. Sgt. C. Collin.

*Seated:* Cdt. S/Sgt. I. Webster, Cdt. S/Sgt. C.S. Abbott, W.O.II. D. Walker C.Q.M.S., W.O.II. D. Montano C.S.M., Cdt. S/Sgt. J. Clifford, Cdt. Sgt. P. Newell.



*Back Row:* G. Clarke, C. Stuart, S. Nason, T. Frank, A. Thompson, R. McLernon, D. Fuller, T. Bovaird.

*Second Row:* B. MacCulloch, R. Nadeau, A. Lawee, R. Moffet, J. Oughtred, P. Ksiezopolski, W. Kerson, B. Ferguson, I. Anderson.

*Front Row:* D. Campbell, G. Gibson, Cdt. Sgt. J. Angel, W.O.I.D. Brickenden, G. Hulme, P. Thomson, P. Martin-Smith.

Cadets started in September with the usual Quarter-Master parades and rank marches which gave the recruits their first taste of cadet training. Many of the older members of the corps went up to the Moulton Hills and pits to shoot off their Youth of the Empire targets. On the first week of October the training program got underway. Three half-hour classes in subjects such as First Aid, Rifle, National Survival, Corps Indoctrination, Hunter Safety, and others basic to a cadet's training were held on Tuesday afternoons after the customary inspection.

A special Centennial first-aid course was offered to the more advanced cadets who wished to obtain their vouchers. Those preparing for their Master Cadet exams were given special more detailed lectures by Captain Filotas.

In late February the annual tests were held, examining the cadets on all that they had learned throughout the lectures. Seventy-five percent were successful.

In the Third Term cadet training was wholly devoted to ceremonial drill, and preparation for the annual inspection. Special squadrons were chosen and trained to demonstrate precision drill, first aid, and fieldcraft for this event.

In late May a special platoon of senior cadets marched in Montreal for the annual church parade of the Third Battalion of the Black Watch which brought the official cadet year to a final close.

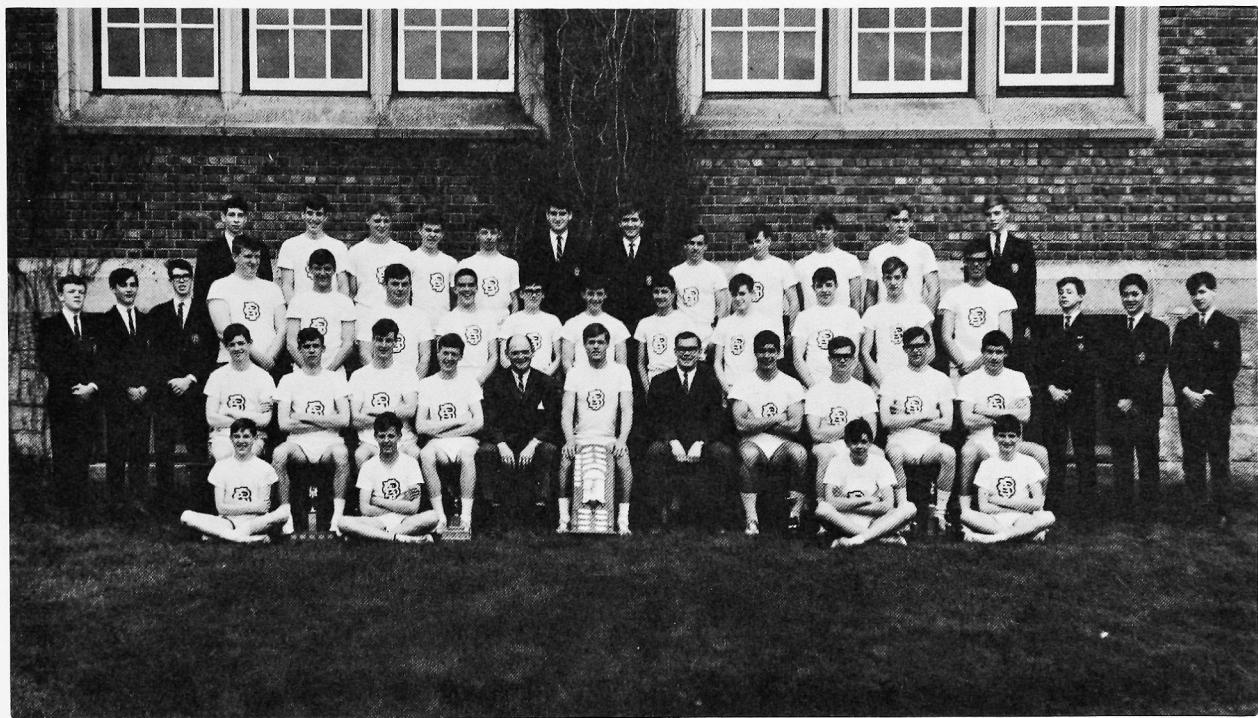
## RIFLE TEAM



*Back Row:* Major S.F. Abbott, C.S. of C., C. Collin, Cdt. Sgt. I. Webster, J.G. Patriquin Esq.,

*Front Row:* J. Seveigny, P. Jackson, C. Foord, B. Herring.

# TRACK TEAM



*Back Row:* G. Burbidge, S. Dunlop, J. Gillis, D. Ross, N. Speth, G. Willows, P. Ksiezopolski, T. Creaghan, K. Riddough, E. Berg, P. Newell, A. Breakey.

*Third Row:* D. Campbell, M. McGuire, R. Thorpe, J. Laher, J. Dyer, J. Henderson, J. Cleghorn, J. Bagnall, P. Béland, R. Pfeiffer, C. Stuart, K. Bridger, W. Barry, J. Oughtred, A. Jessop, S. Chaing, P. Lecoq.

*Second Row:* I. Dowbiggin, D. Walker, T. Law, C. Davis, Maj. S.F. Abbott, P. Porteous (Capt.), J. Milligan Esq., D. Montano, J. Clifford, W. Sutton, D. Jessop.

*Front Row:* C. Bishop, P. Morton, J. Carstoniu, R. Dunn.

"You guys can win that meet at Sherbrooke, and you'll win because you are in condition. THE FITTEST WILL SURVIVE". How many times has a member of the Track Team heard Major Abbott say those words; and how many times has he been right. This year, he was.

As usual, a small number of boys turned out for the crease. Under Major Abbott and Mr. Milligan, a rigorous and sophisticated but simple training program was set out and followed. Its mission was to develop each muscle of the body to seek conditioning in time to win that meet.

Midway through the season, Porteous was elected Captain and Davis and Montano I assistant captains. Thus the team began to gell, no individual greats but many good men.

Finally it was post time, a cold damp day in May. From beginning to end, it was uphill first with Sherbrooke High and finally with "old faithful" Stanstead.

A close one indeed, the final tabulation was B.C.S. 106, Stanstead 98. Individually, there are many worthy of mention, but it is the team as a whole that must be congratulated for its efforts.

In closing, the team would like to thank Major Abbott and Mr. Milligan for all that they have done to make this year so successful, and it wishes continued success to the team of '68.

First class colours were awarded to:

Porteous  
Montano I  
Davis  
Walker  
Dyer  
Law  
Newell

# CRICKET

## 1st XI



*Back Row:* The Headmaster, B. Duclos, G. Outerbridge, B. Ferguson, P. Bradley, G. MacCarthy, D. Eddy, J. Clifton Esq.  
*Front Row:* H. C. Monk, S. McConnell, T. Bradley, K. Tisshaw, J. Eddy.

*Scorer:* R. Morris.

In July 1966, B.C.S. contributed 12 boys to the 14-boy Quebec Cricket Team which competed in the Junior Provincial Tournament held in Vancouver. This attempt to stimulate interest in cricket was followed up in 1967 by the running of a boys' tournament in which B.C.S. First and Under 16 XI's took part. Unfortunately, B.C.S., especially the First team, really found no competition in this tournament. The Montreal boys were handily beaten by 7 wickets (B.C.S. lending their opponents three players), Ottawa were unable to field a team, and Sedbergh School were defeated in a timed match by 59 runs. And all this was without two of the players who had gone to Vancouver but had elected to play another sport the next year at B.C.S. The Under 16 Team also won their three matches. Sad to relate, for the first time in very many years Ashbury College did not field any cricket teams against B.C.S., so the long-standing rivalry with them now lies dormant.

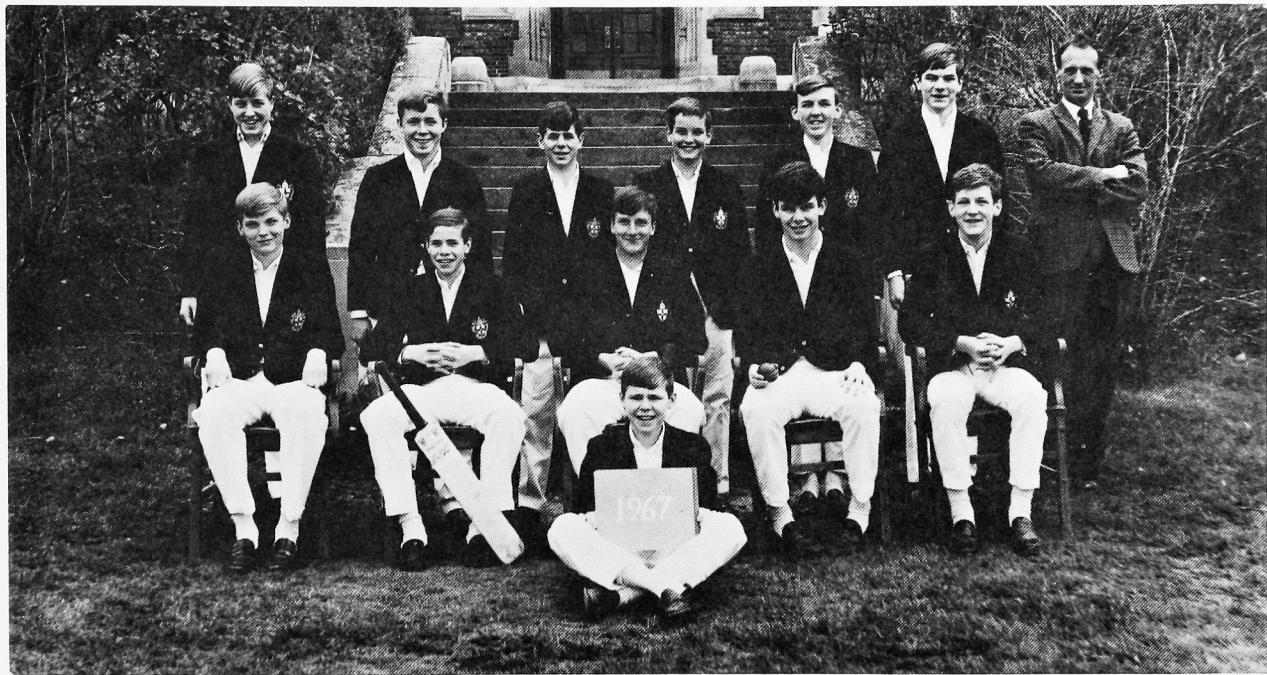
In matches against men's teams B.C.S. fared less well, although they did in fact play extremely well. They lost three and another was a draw. However, against T.C.A. the First team lost by only 11 runs in a very gripping finish, and the Bank of Montreal match was drawn when rain stopped play; at this time B.C.S. had scored 174 for 4 declared, and B. of M. were 83 for 3. This match was notable because S. McConnell scored 101 runs not out (including 8 sixes), and outstanding innings. The Old Boys beat B.C.S. by only 36 runs,

Gordie Glass scoring 110 not out and taking 7 wickets for the O.B.'s. Dave McLernon and Willie Mitchell shared the remaining 4 wickets.

S. McConnell captained his side most competently, frequently exhorting the team to even greater efforts with a voice which seemed to emerge from the depths of some nearby tractor. He also topped the batting averages with a total score of 223 runs, being out only 5 times, and was a very reliable wicket-keeper. Two other First team players stood out. Vice-Captain T. Bradley amassed 116 runs, and walked away with the bowling averages with 25 wickets for 151 runs and topped 10 wickets.

Many have asked recently if cricket has any future at B.C.S. Certainly, with Ashbury College no longer playing the boys' tournament far from successful, and most matches dependent on Montreal men's teams, the prospect does not seem bright. However, the boys' tournament hopefully will be staged again in 1968, and perhaps a stronger representation might be provided by the other teams. We may even arrange fixtures with some of the Southern Ontario schools. What is really essential for cricket to stay alive is for there to be real competition for B.C.S. with other boys' teams. If this cannot be obtained, then cricket is probably doomed to extinction and it would be very sad to see the passing of a sport which is one of the real traditions of B.C.S.

## UNDER SIXTEEN (XI)



*Back Row:* R. Viets, A. Harpur, I. Doucet, P. Thomson, R. Carmichael, S. Nason, J. Grimesdell Esq.,  
*Front Row:* P. Wright, G. Clarke, R. McLernon, J. Fraas, W. Warwick. Scorer: J. Walker.

## CRICKET UNDER SIXTEEN 1967

B.C.S. ended the short season as first winners of the new Tomahawk League by defeating all the other three teams entered. Most of the credit is due to the captain, R. McLernon, who performed consistently well both as a batsman and as a bowler. J. Fraas and D. Wright bowled well while the team standard of fielding, so vital to the winning of cricket matches, was high.

### RESULTS

V. Montreal		Won by 1 wicket
Montreal	52	
(McLernon	4 wickets for 19 runs)	
Fraas	5 wickets for 19 runs)	
B.C.S.	54 for 9 wickets.	
(McLernon	33)	

V. Ottawa Valley	Won by 6 wickets
Ottawa Valley	37
(McLernon	4 wickets for 12 runs)
Fraas	4 wickets for 11 runs)
B.C.S.	40 for 4 wickets
(McLernon	29 not out)

V. Sedbergh	Won by 8 wickets
Sedbergh	33
(McLernon	6 wickets for 5 runs)
Fraas	4 wickets for 26 runs)
B.C.S.	40 for 2 wickets
(McLernon	32 not out)

# THE SCHOOL RECORD

## 1967 - 1968



# THE SCHOOL YEAR

## Michelmas

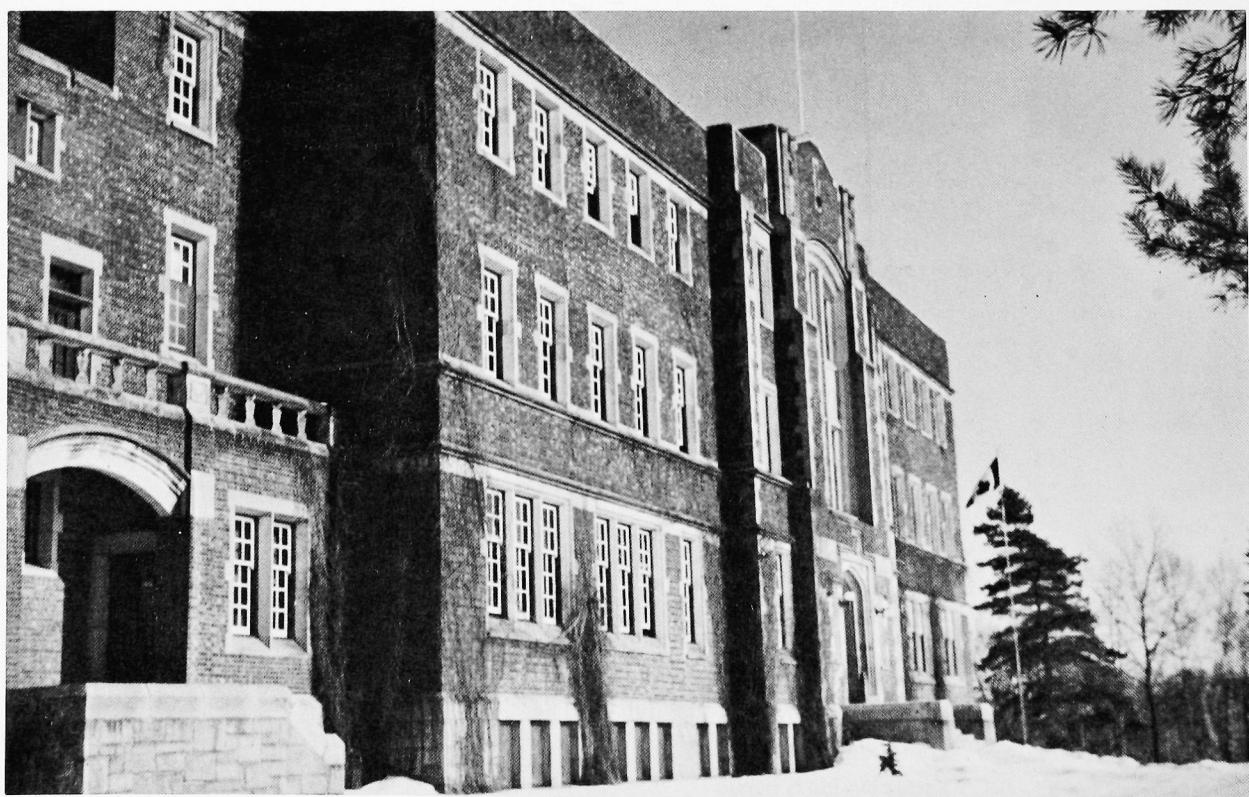
Sept.	7	Opening day of Michelmas Term.
Oct.	9	Old Boys' football game, Annual Prize Giving.
Oct.	10	Mt. Orford climb.
Oct.	11	P.S.A.T. tests – 5th Form.
Oct.	22	B.C.S. choir at St. Georges Church, Drummondville.
Oct.	25	Players Club and 7th Form go to Expo '67 to see performance of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "The Government Inspector".
Oct.	27	St. Francis and Massawippi Bird Club presents illustrated lecture on New Zealand Spring by Dr. Olin S. Pettingill.
Nov.	1	Cross-country race.
Nov.	3-6	"Away" weekend.
Nov.	7	Illustrated lecture "Cape Horn and Back".
Nov.	11	1st Team Hockey v.s. Old Boys.
Nov.	12	Remembrance Day services in St. Martin's Chapel. Sherbrooke Church Parade, special platoon attends.
Nov.	15	Illustrated lecture "The Laser" by the Bell Telephone Company.
Nov.	18	School dance with King's Hall at B.C.S.
Nov.	19	Guest preacher Rev. Murray Magor (Old Boy) at Sunday service.
Nov.	26	Choir sings Morning Prayer at Cowansville's minimum security prison. Later sings again at Cowansville's United Church.
Nov.	30	Memorial service for the Rev. H.T.G. Forster, Chaplain at B.C.S. 1953-61. Died in England on Nov. 5.
Dec.	1	R.G.C. Smith, Canadian Council General, talks to 4th, 5th, and 6th Forms.
Dec.	2	Scholastic Aptitude Tests and Achievement Exams.
Dec.	7	Christmas Examinations begin.
Dec.	14	Annual Christmas dinner.
Dec.	15	Christmas Carol Service.
Dec.	16	Christmas Holidays begin.

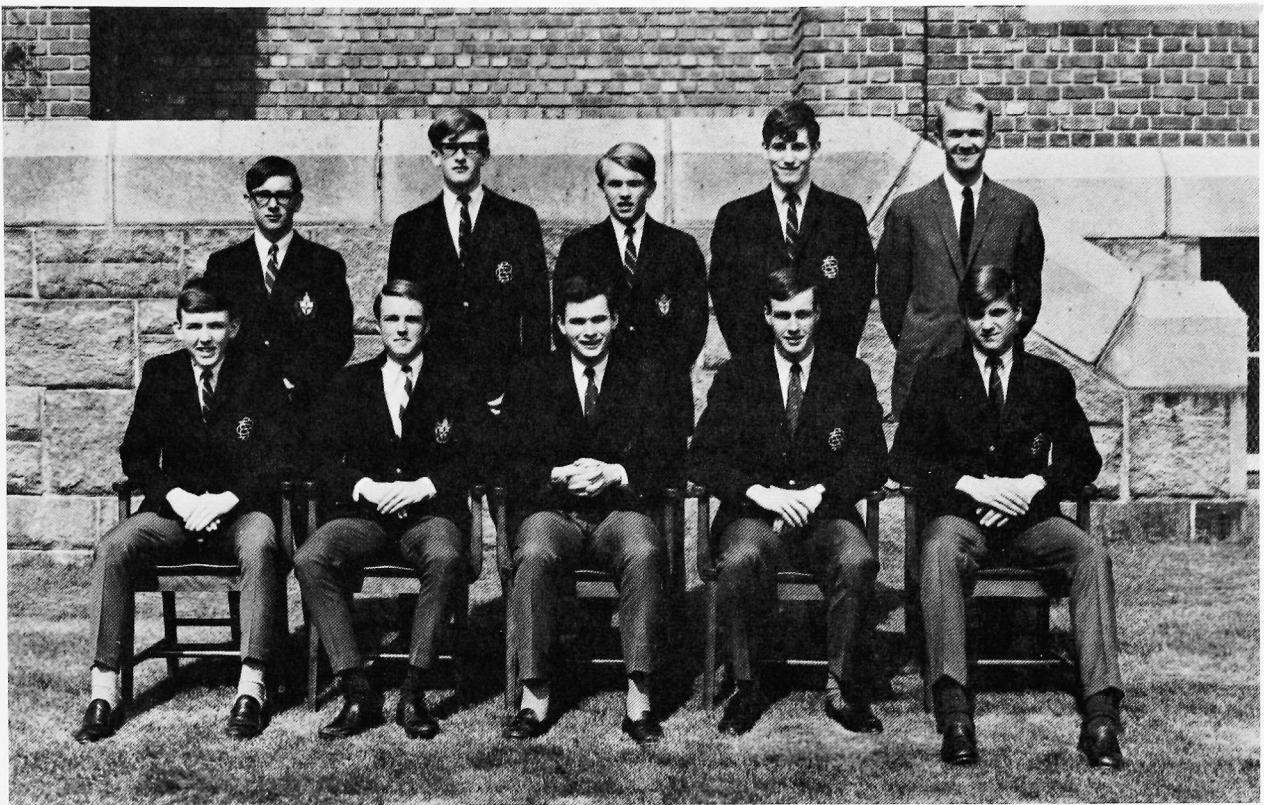
## Lent

Jan.	9	School re-opens for Lent Term.
Jan.	21	B.C.S. choir sings Mattins at Christ Church Cathedral, Beaurepaire.
Jan.	25-27	Lennoxville Players Club presents "Book of the Month".
Feb.	11	Choir sings Mattins at St. Peter's Anglican Church, Sherbrooke.
Feb.	17	Mr. David Struthers (B.C.S. Old Boy) newsman for the C.B.C., speaks to the 5th, 6th, and 7th Forms.
Feb.	28	Trip to Domtar plant at Windsor Mills, Quebec.
Mar.	22	C.E.E.B. Tests.
Mar.	7-9	Lennoxville Players production of "Iolanthe".
Mar.	14-22	Lent Term examinations.
Mar.	22	Easter Holidays begin.

# Trinity

April	9	School re-opens for Trinity Term.
April	14	Easter Sunday chapel service.
April	19-20	Players Club production of "Henry V".
April	26-27	5th Form Theatre Workshop at Stanstead College in conjunction with King's Hall, performed "Our Town".
May	1	Industrial tour at Dominion Textiles, Sherbrooke.
May	4	5th Form S.A.T.'s; Old Boys' squash tournament.
		Junior art trip to Montreal.
May	5	Confirmation service conducted by the Right Reverend Russel F. Brown, Lord Bishop of Quebec.
May	10	Annual #2 B.C.S. C.C. inspection by Lieutenant-Colonel J.I.B. Macfarlane C.D., Commanding Officer 3rd Battalion, The Black Watch (R.H.R.) of Canada.
May	11	Invitation Dance, music provided by "The Pill".
May	12	Special Platoon represents #2 B.C.S. C.C. in the Annual Black Watch (R.H.R.) Church Parade.
May	18	Independent Schools track meet at Stanstead College.
May	25	Eastern Townships track meet at Sherbrooke.
May	28	Trinity Term examination begin for forms II to V.
June	5	Final service in St. Martin's Chapel.
June	6	Annual Sports Day and distribution of athletic awards.
		School closes for II to V formers.
June	10-20	VI and VII formers write McGill Matriculation examinations.





## THE MAGAZINE STAFF

*Editor-in-Chief*  
Andrew Fleming

*Copy Editor*  
Thomas Law

*Layout Editor*  
Charles Collin

*Business Manager* - Ralph Carmichael

*Senior Forms Editor* - Drew Thompson

*Sports Editor* - John Dyer

*Photographic Editor* - Scott Dunlop

*Exchange Editor* - Grenville Jones

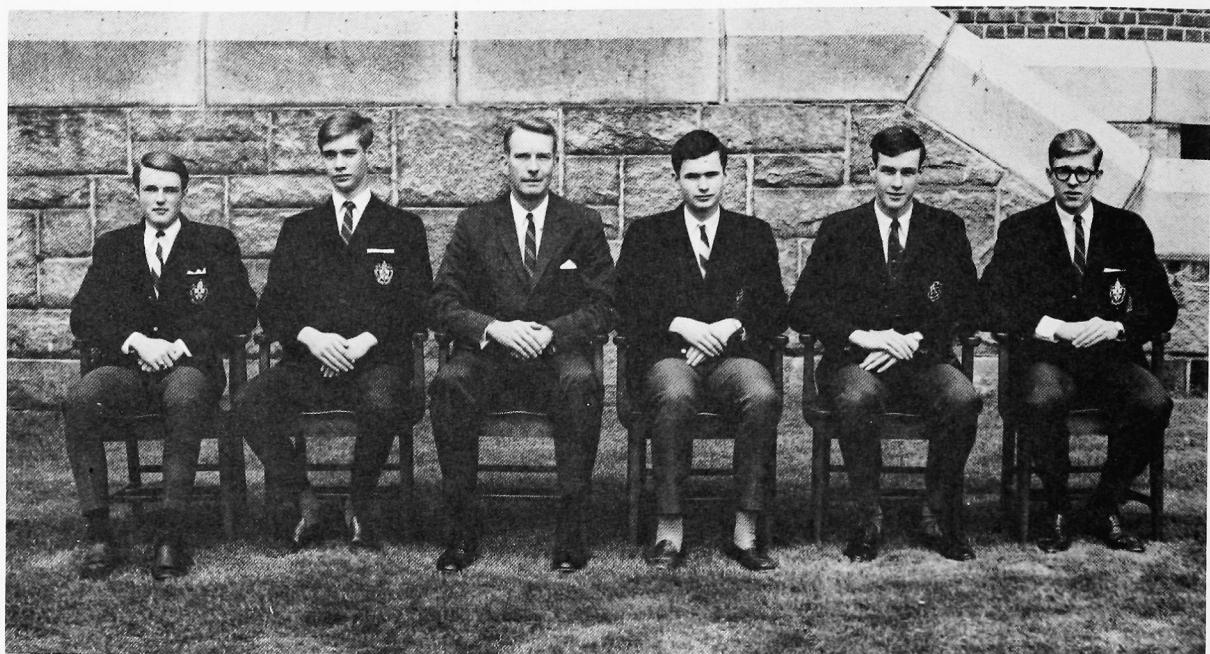
*Literary Editor* - Michael Kenny

*Staff Advisor*  
R.O. Lloyd Esq.

*"Iste opus perfecit"*

# THE SCHOOL OFFICERS

## THE PREFECTS



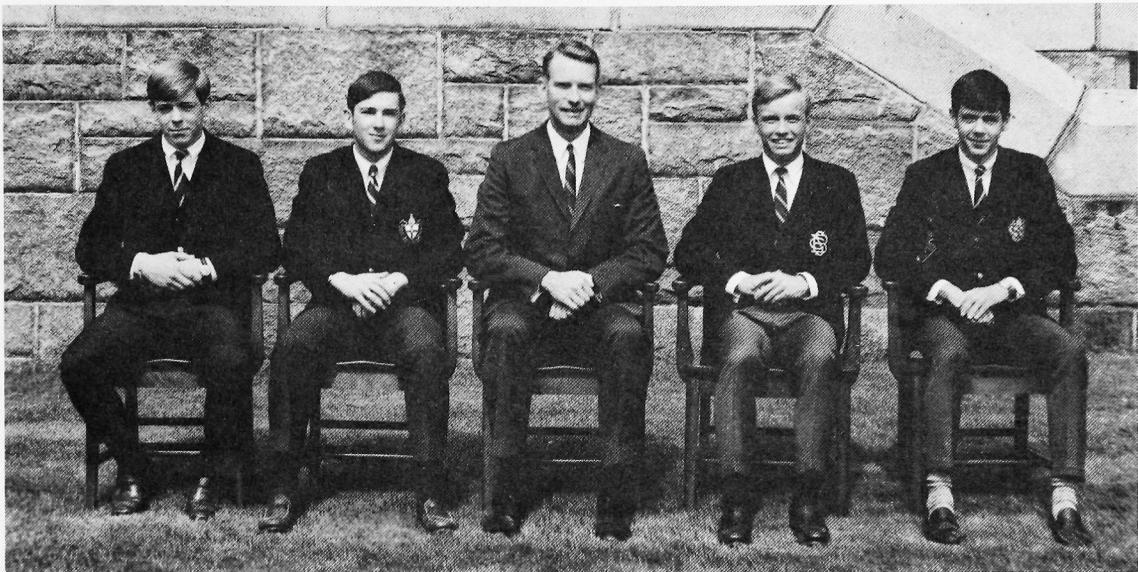
*Front Row:* C. Collin, A. Breakey, The Headmaster, A. Fleming (Head Prefect), T. Law, C. Monk.

## THE HEAD BOYS



*Second Row:* K. Tisshaw, T. Lawson, J. Dyer, B. Duclos, P. Newell, S. Dunlop, M. Kenny, R. Carmichael.  
*Front Row:* P. Martin-Smith, A. Thompson, The Headmaster, D. Jessop, J. Nicholl, T. Dixon.

# THE HOUSE OFFICERS



R. Newbury, G. Jones, The Headmaster, F. Kirby, B. Abdalla.

## THE PREFECT SYSTEM

"In my new boy year...." How many times have we heard this hackneyed statement uttered throughout the campus? For years now the seniors of the school have been complaining about the growing laxity of New Boy Line without really stopping to consider.

New Boy Line has changed, but only with the times. It would be very unrealistic for the school to resist progress and maintain a system obviously outdated and unacceptable to today's society. The school has tried for the past few years to achieve a happy medium between the strict discipline necessary in a school of this type and the liberalization apparent everywhere. It is ridiculous for a school which is becoming more advanced in the areas of academic study, house activities, clothing regulations, and leaves to insist that a substantial part of the student body undergo discipline clearly out of proportion. The school officers have seen this problem and have tried to deal with it.

New Boy Line per se remains the same as it has for the past few years. The same old rules exist, such as clean shoes, standing perfectly still in line, and having no hands in pockets. Only one change, introduced last year has been continued. Those new boys who, in the opinion of the prefects, deserve to be out of New Boy Line for conduct or school participation are allowed to stand apart from the regular group. These people are afforded several important privileges, such as

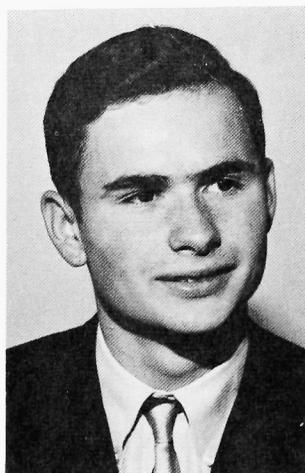
shorter lineups and freedom of movement in line. "Why do this?", some people ask. This line supplies to many new boys a goal for which to strive, and as a result leads to more school participation on their part. Whereas they used to spend all their time doing jobs for officers, they now do a little bit for the school.

A new and very effective punishment was introduced this year. It is called work crew, and is held every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. The boys, unfortunate enough to make this crew, are forced to do laps around centre field until the prefect on duty feels they have served their punishment. Needless to say, the physical condition of some of the new boys has improved considerably.

The basic system upon which this school operates is excellent, and through the hearty support of some of the school officers this year, we have strived to maintain it.

The school officers this year have been a varied group, which indicates a very important truth. The school through the officer system has the ability to recognize leadership and develop it. It also shows those who would seem to have leadership, but do not really. Unfortunately this year we have seen both types, and for those in the latter group, we only hope that this year shall be a lesson: with Privilege goes Responsibility.

# HEAD PREFECT



ANDREW FLEMING

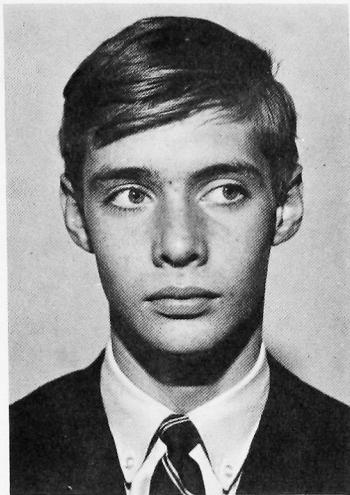
Entered B.C.S., 1963 - Grier House - Head Boy, 1967 - Head Prefect, 1968 - Choir, 1964-68 - B.C.S. Magazine, Senior Forms Editor, 1967 - Editor in Chief, 1968 - Camera Club, 1964-65 - Stamp Club, President, 1967-68 - Glee Club, 1967 - Math Club, 1966 - Agora, 1964-68 - President, 1968 - Academic Tie Holder - Math Team, 1967 - President of Fifth Form Club, 1966 - League Hockey, 1964-68 - First Soccer Team, 1966-68 - Second Class Colours, 1967-68 - Junior Soccer, 1964-65 - Junior Cricket, 1964 - Cadet Major-St. John's Aid Voucher Master Cadet.

I would like to take this opportunity to write both an editorial and a message to the school. There is no need to list the achievements and failures of the school year; it has been done (I hope successfully) in this magazine. I would, however, like to comment on a trend I have seen developing during my stay here.

For the past few years, the world has been undergoing a revolution of ideas, especially amongst the student class. B.C.S. has kept up with this to a certain extent through liberalization of regulations. The students want more. Historically, most revolutions have been followed by a reaction. B.C.S. in the past tried to liberalize slowly to avoid this. Each step must be considered with care before action is taken. An important role of a school of this type is to offer students a stable society in which to formulate their ideas.

This year's graduating class leaves a system with a strong and wise foundation. The new Sixth Form must realize this and strive to live up to their responsibility of keeping this, one of the best schools in Canada. There are many opportunities which must be utilized and it is only through the cooperation of everyone that this can be done successfully. Apathy has been a favourite word this year; many from the Headmaster to the second formers have used this word in an attempt to spark interest in a great many of the students. I sincerely hope they have succeeded, and my sole legacy to the school is the word "involvement" which I hope will be used to describe all areas of school life next year.

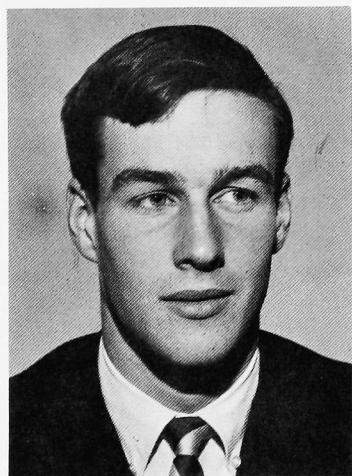
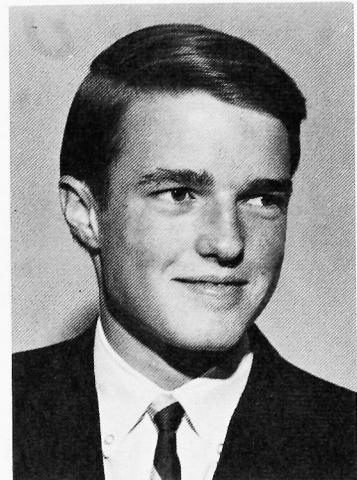
Sixth Form '68-'69, you have 1500 Old Boys, twenty-seven masters, and many parents and friends depending on you to carry on a tradition they uphold, and as I join the ranks of the 1500 I would just like to say GOOD LUCK! .



## PREFECTS

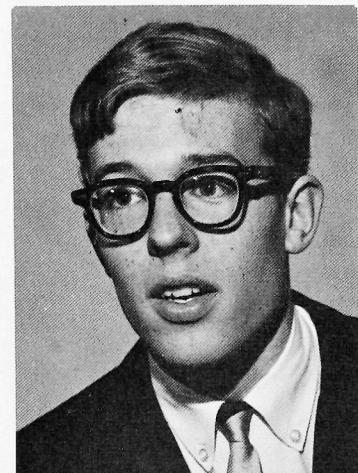
Breakey, Alan - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Prefect 1968 (Glass House) - Chess Club 1967 - Stamp Club 1963-67, Secretary-Treasurer 1967 - Academic Tie Holder 1967, L/CPL Gerry Manson History Prize - Kaye Art Prize Track 1963-65, 1967, Manager 1967 - League Hockey 1963-68, Capt. 1968 Junior Soccer 1966 - Junior Football 1964-65 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Cadet Lieutenant, Corps Adjutant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

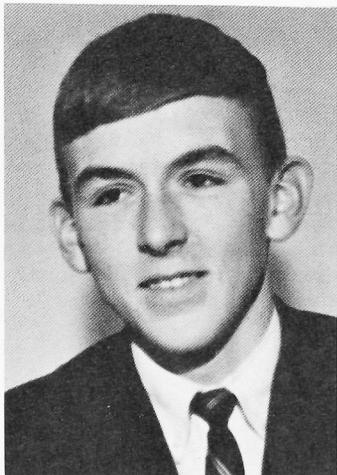
Collin, Charles - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Server 1966-67 - B.C.S. Magazine 1966-68, 1966 Assistant Advertising Editor, 1967 Art Editor 1968 Layout Editor - First Team Soccer 1967-68, Second Class Colours - Junior Ski Team 1965-1966, Second Class Colours, Senior Ski Team 1967-68, Second Class Colours - Cadet Staff Sergeant - McAnulty Cup 1966, 1967, 1968 - Rifle Team 1966-1968.



Law, Tom - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - House Officer 1967 - Headboy 1967 - Prefect 1968 (School House) - Player's Club 1967-68 - B.C.S. Magazine, Assistant Literary Editor 1966, Literary Editor 1967, Copy Editor 1968 - Chess Club 1965 - Vestry 1967 (Roman Catholic Representative) - Agora 1967 - Academic Tie Holder - Governor General Medal - Department of Education Medal - Prize for Science - Capt. J.M. Greenshield's Memorial Scholarship - Winder Cup - First Class Jr. Matric - Dance Committee 1967 - Math Team 1967 - First Team Track 1965-68, First Class Colours 1966-67 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, First Class Colours 1967 - League Hockey 1965, Junior Coolurs - First Team Soccer 1967, First Class Colours - Junior Football 1965, Junior Colours, Captain - Second Team Football 1966, Second Class Colours, Captain - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours - RMC Cup - Martin Cup - Senator White Cup - School Golf Championship 1967 - Cadet Captain, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet, E.P. Pilgrim Cup, First Team Track 68, Captain.

Monk, Carleton - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Prefect 1968 - Server 1967-68 - Player's Club 1965-68 - B.C.S. Magazine, Asst. Sports Editor 1968, Glass House Co-ordinator 1967 - Chess Club 1966-67 (President) - Glee Club 1967-68 - Astronomy 1964-65 - Agora 1965-66 - Track 1963 - First Team Hockey 1968, Second Colours - League Hockey 1963-67 - Assistant Capt. Abenakis 1966, Assistant Capt. Crees 1965 - First Team Cricket 1966-67 - Second Class Colours - Under First Team Football 1968 - Second Team Football 1966-67, Captain 1967 - Junior Football 1964-67 - Heneker Trophy 1964 - Cadet Lieutenant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

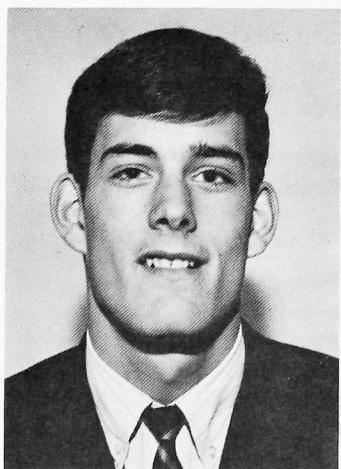
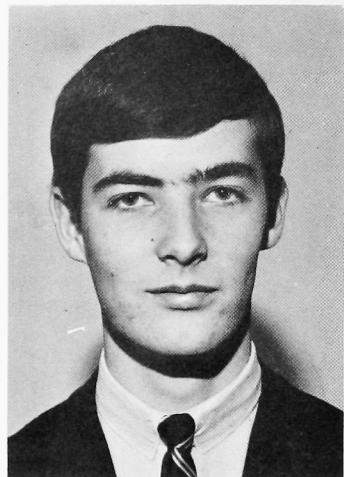




## HEAD BOYS

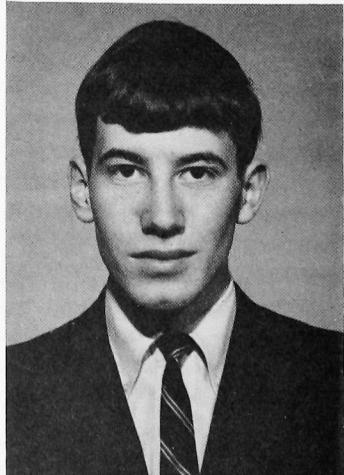
Carmichael, Ralph - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Headboy (School House) - Player's Club 1968 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967-68, Assistant Business Editor 1967, Business Editor 1968 - Astronomy Club 1965 - Film Study Club 1967 - Agora 1966 - General Proficiency 1965 - Academic Tie Holder - Editor of Fourth Form Newspaper 1966 - First Team Hockey 1967, First Class Colours - League Hockey 1965-67, Second Class Colours, Asst. Captain 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966-67, Second Class Colours 1967 - Junior Cricket 1965, Second Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours, Captain - Junior Football 1965-67, Captain 1967 - Cadet Lieutenant, Best Cadet Award 1966, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

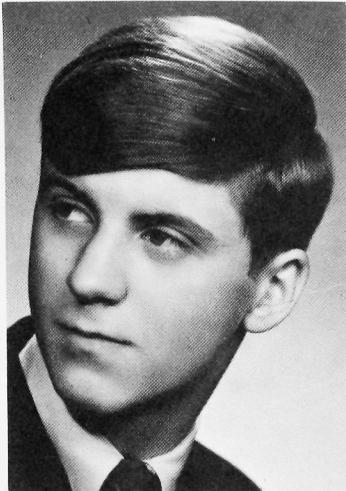
Dixon, Tom - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Headboy (Grier House) - Player's Club 1967-68 - Astronomy Club 1968 (Group Leader) - Electronics Club 1967 - Academic Tie Holder - League Hockey 1966-68, Second Class Colours 1967 - First Team Soccer 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1968 - Junior Soccer Team 1966 - Cadet Sergeant.



Duclos, Brian E. - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Headboy (Chapman House) - Choir 1963-65 - Player's Club 1967-68 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967 (House Representative) - Literary Club 1968 - Activities Committee 1968 - President of Fifth Form Club 1967 - First Team Hockey 1968 - League Hockey 1965-67, Assistant Captain Hurons 1965, Captain Abenakis 1967, Second Class Colours 1967, Junior Colours 1965-66 - First Team Cricket 1966-67, Second Class Colours 1967, Junior Colours 1966 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1965, Junior Colours 1965 - First Team Football 1967-68, First Class Colours 1968, Second Class Colours 1967 - Second Team Football 1966, Junior Colours 1966 - Junior Football 1965 - Most Valuable Player Award Football 1968 - Cadet Lieutenant, Best Cadet 1967, Master Cadet 1967 - Chalet Member 1968.

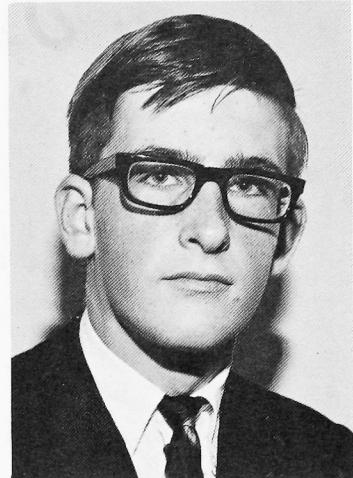
Dunlop, S. Scott - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Headboy (Glass House) - Player's Club 1966-68 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967-68, Photography Editor 1968 - Astronomy Club 1965-66 - Agora 1966-67 - Track 1966-67, Second Class Colours - First Team Hockey 1967-68, Captain 1968 - League Hockey 1965-66 - Agora 1966-67 - Track 1966-67, Second Class Colours - First Team Hockey 1967-68 - Captain 1968 - League Hockey 1965-66 - Manager Hurons 1965 - Captain Hurons 1966 - Junior Cricket 1965 - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours 1968 - Second Team Football 1967, Captain 1967 - Junior Football 1965-66, Captain 1966 - R.M.C. Cup 1966 - Junior Tennis 1966 - Junior Squash 1966 - Senior Tennis 1967 - Cadet Sergeant, Youth of Empire 1st Class, Master Cadet.



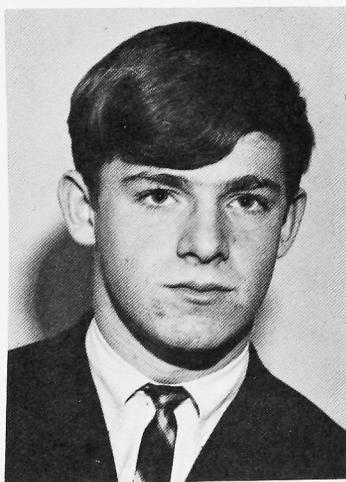


Dyer, John - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Headboy (Williams House) - Server 1968 - Player's Club 1966-68 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967-68, Sports Editor 1968 - Agora 1965 - Dance Committee 1967-68, President 1968 - Track 1966-68, First Class Colours 1967, Second Class Colours 1966 - First Ski Team 1965-68, First Class Colours, Captain 1968 - Junior Ski Team 1965-67, Captain 1966, Assistant Captain 1965- - First Team Football 1967-68, First Class Colours 1967-68 - Second Team Football 1966 - Junior Football 1968 - Jr. Porteus Cup 1965 - Whittal Cup 1967-68 - Sr. Porteus Cup 1968 - Price Trophy 1968 - Cadet Lieutenant, Master Cadet 1967 - First Team Track 1968, Assistant Captain.

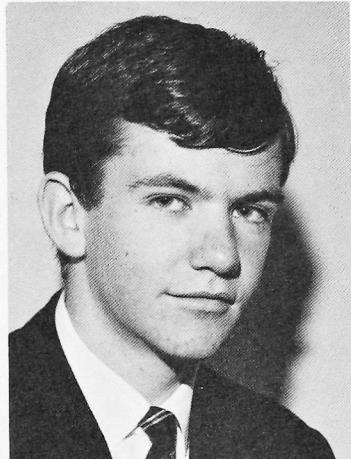
Kenny, J. Michael - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Headboy (Grier House) House Officer 1967 - Player's Club 1967-68 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967-68, House Representative 1967, Literary Editor 1968 - Chess Club 1967 - Astronomy Club 1966-68 - Math Club 1967 - Agora 1968 - Literary Club 1968 (Vice President) - Academic Tie Holder - Track 1967 - League Hockey 1965-68, Asst. Captain 1968, Second Class Colours 1967-68 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Junior Cricket 1968 - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967 - Junior Football 1965-66 - Cadet Lieutenant, Best Recruit 1965, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet 1967.

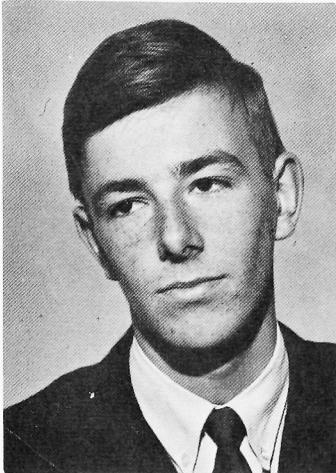


Lawson, Tim - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. 1966 - Headboy (Chapman House) - Player's Club 1968 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967, House Representative, Assistant Literary Editor - Astronomy Club 1966 - Agora 1967 - Dance Committee 1968 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967 - League Hockey 1966 - Captain of Algonquins - Junior Cricket 1966 - First Team Football 1968, Assistant Captain, First Colours - Second Team Football 1966-67, Captain 1967 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.



Martin-Smith, Paul - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1966 - Headboy (Glass House) - Choir 1966-68 - Chess Club 1966 - Glee Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1968 - French Club 1967-68 - History Club 1967 - Literary Club 1968 - Band 1967-68 - Track 1966 - League Hockey 1967-68 - First Team Soccer 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967, First Class Colours 1968 - Cadet/Corporal.

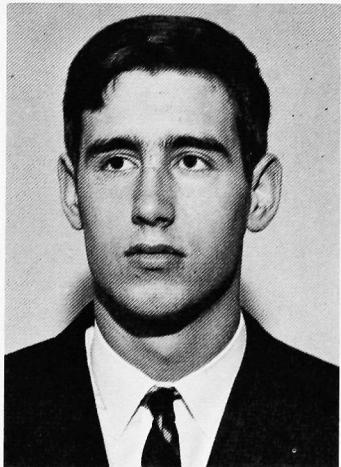
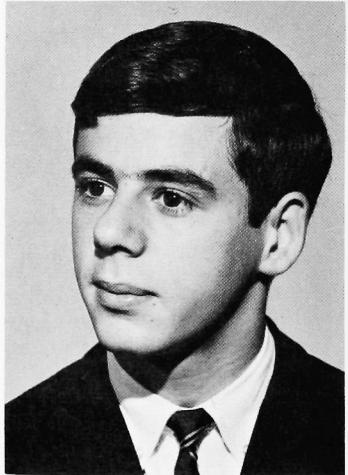




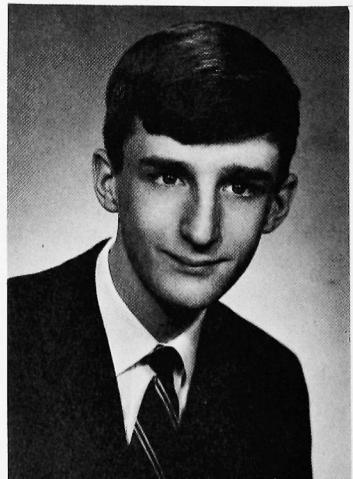
Tissshaw, Kevan - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Headboy (Smith House) - Player's Club 1965-67-68 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967 - Chess Club 1966-67 - Astronomy Club 1966 - Agora 1966 - Academic Tie Holder - League Hockey 1965-68, Second Class Colours 1967-68 - First Team Soccer 1967-68, Captain 1968, First Class Colours 1967-68 - Junior Soccer 1965-66, Captain 1966, Junior Colours 1966 - First Team Cricket 1966-68, Captain 1968, First Class Colours 1966-68 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1964, Second Class Colours - Cadet Sergeant, Youth of the Empire, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet - First XI Cricket 68, Captain.

## SEVENTH FORM

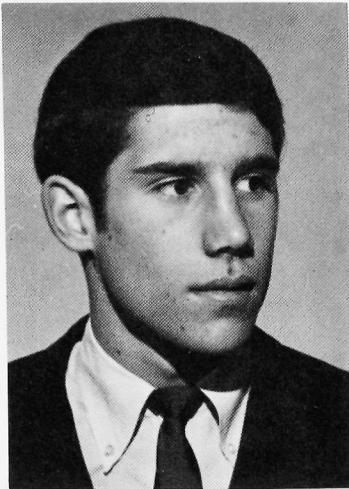
Abdalla, Bruce - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1960 - House Officer (Grier House) - Player's Club 1967 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967-68 - Astronomy Club 1968 - Agora 1966-68 - League Hockey 1964 - Senior Ski Team 1967 - Junior Cricket 1964 - Junior Football 1964 - Cadet WO II (CQMS), St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.



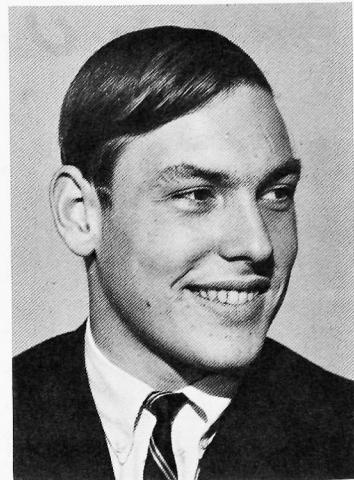
Barker, David - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1966 - B.C.S. Magazine, Asst. Literary Editor 1968 - Chess Club 1967 - Glee Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1968, Group Leader - Electronics Club 1967 - First Team Hockey 1968 - League Hockey 1967 - First Team Football 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967, First Class Colours 1968 - Cadet Lance Corporal.



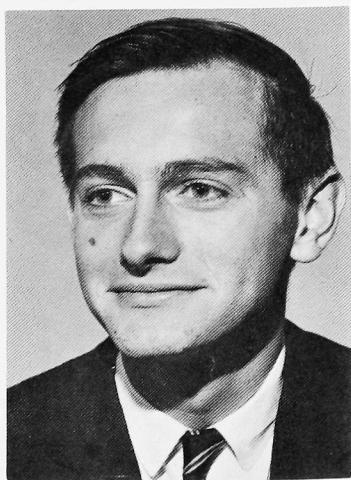
Evans, Thomas - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1960 - Choir 1962-67 - Chess Club 1967 - Astronomy Club 1968 - Agora 1968 - League Hockey 1964-68, Junior Colours 1966 - Junior Soccer 1966 - Junior Cricket 1964 - Cadet Corporal, St. John's Certificate.



Jessop, Derek - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Headboy (Williams House) - Astronomy Club 1966 (Treasurer) - Agora 1966-68, Secretary General 1968 - History Club 1967 - President of Seventh Form - Activities Committee 1968 - President of Literary Society 1968 - Track 1965-67, Second Class Colours 1966, First Class Colours 1967 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, First Class Colours 1968 - League Hockey 1965-66, Second Class Colours 1966 - Captain Hurons, Junior Colours 1965 - First Team Football 1967-68, Captain, First Class Colours 1968 - Second Team Football 1966, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1965, Captain, Junior Colours - Cadet Sergeant Major, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet 1967.

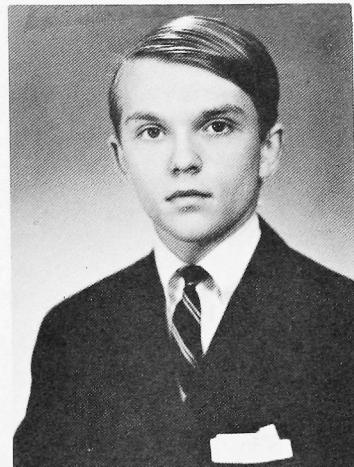


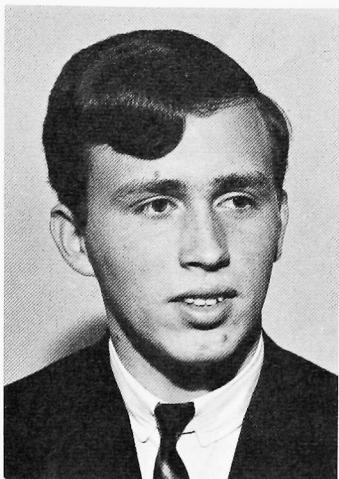
Newell, Peter - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Headboy (Williams House) - Player's Club 1968 - Chess Club 1965-67 - Track 1965-68 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, First Class Colours 1967-68, Asst. Captain 1968 - League Hockey 1964-66 - First Team Football 1967-68, First Class Colours 1967-68 - Second Team Football 1966, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1964-65 - Juvenile High Aggregate at Sherbrooke Track Meet 1967 - Cadet Staff Sergeant, First Aid Certificate.



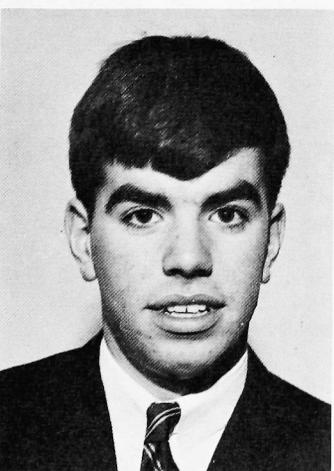
Nicholl, Edward - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Headboy (School House) - Camera Club 1967 - Chess Club 1963-65 - Stamp Club 1963-66, Secretary Treasurer 1966 - Glee Club 1967-68, Secretary 1968 - Astronomy Club 1965-68, Vice President 1968 - Head Librarian 1968 - Electronics Club 1967 - Art Club 1967 - Modelling Club 1964-65, President 1965 - Track Manager 1966 - Hockey League 1965-68 - First Soccer Team 1965-68, Asst. Captain 1966-68, First Class Colours 1965-68 - Junior Soccer 1963-64 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1964 - Junior Cricket 1963 - Cadet Sergeant - Master Cadet 1968, St. John's Certificate.

Thompson, Drew - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Headboy (Smith House) - Choir 1963-65 - Player's Club 1967-68 - B.C.S. Magazine, Senior Forms Editor 1968 - Camera Club 1963-64 - Chess Club 1965-67 - Glee Club 1967-68 - Film Study Club 1967 - Electronics Club 1967 - Hockey League 1963-68 - Junior Cricket 1963-64 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967 - Junior Football 1964-66 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

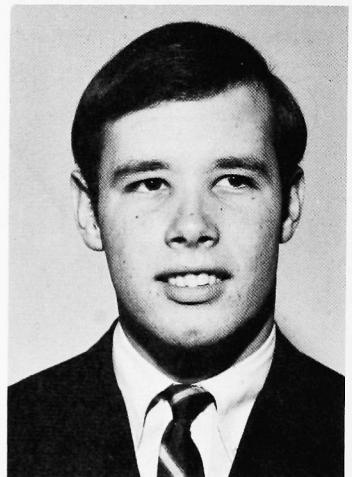




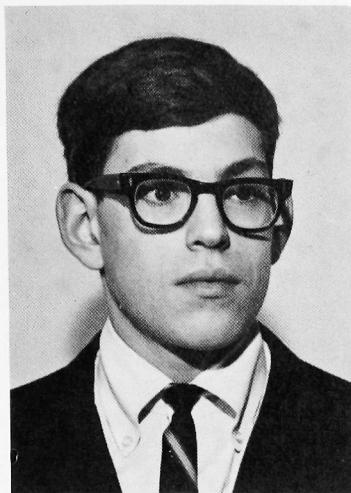
Foord, Chris - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - B.C.S. Magazine 1968 - Stamp Club 1966-67, President 1967 - Glee Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1965-68, President 1968 - First Soccer Team 1967-68, Second Class Colours - Junior Soccer Team 1965-66 - Cadet Sergeant, Rifle Team 1965-68 - Chalet Member.



Herring, Neil - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Electronics Club 1967 - Glee Club 1967-68, President 1968 - Astronomy Club 1966-67 - Math Club 1967 - Agora 1964-68 - Literary Club 1968 - Chairman's Prize 1967 - Second Ski Team 1965 - Junior Cricket 1964 - First Team Football 1967-68, Second Class Colours - Second Team Football 1966 - Junior Football 1964-65 - Cadet Corporal, St. John's Voucher, Rifle Team 1965-66.



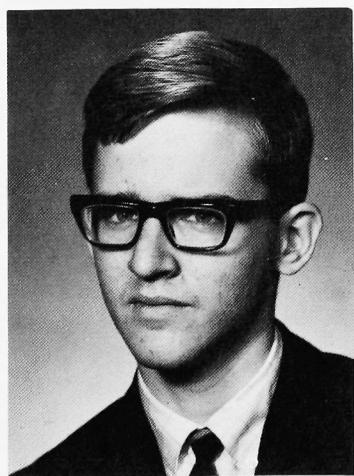
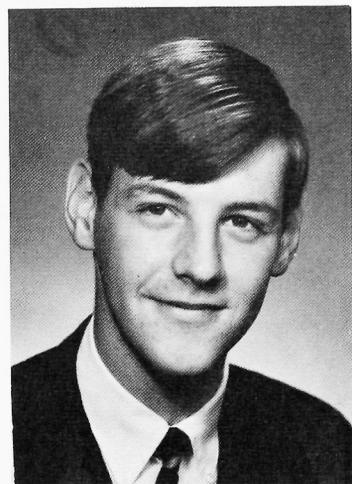
Larlee, John - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1967 - The Chalet 1968.



## SIXTH FORM

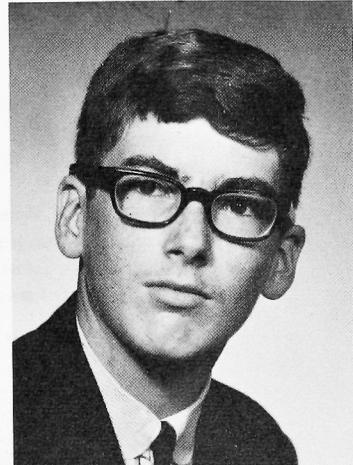
Angel, John - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Player's Club 1968 - Chess Club 1967-68 - Stamp Club 1966 - Film Study Club 1967 - League Hockey 1964-68 - Junior Cricket 1965 - Junior Football 1965-66 - Second Team Football 1967-68 - Cadet Staff Sergeant.

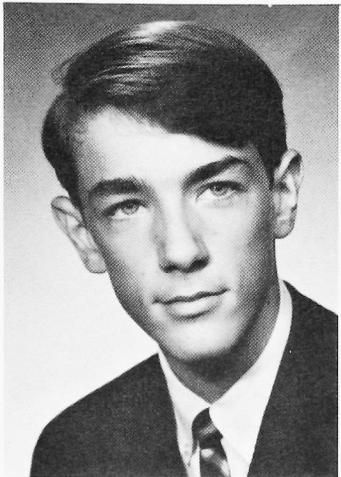
Appleton, Robert - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1968 - Camera Club 1964-66 - Chess Club 1964 - Glee Club 1964 - Film Study Club 1967 - Agora 1968 - League Hockey 1968 - Junior Soccer Team 1964-65 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate - Master Cadet, Black Watch "Best Instructor Award".



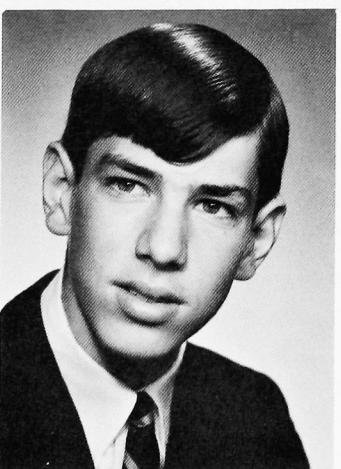
Awde, Tony - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1960 - Choir 1962 - Player's Club 1966-68 - Chess Club 1964 - Glee Club 1968 - Music Club 1968 - Proficiency Prize 1964 - Headmaster's Prize - School Public Speaking Champion - League Hockey 1962-66 (Manager 1966) - Junior Cricket 1964 - First Team Football 1967 (Manager) - Chalet 1968.

Bagnall, John - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Astronomy Club 1968 - French Club 1968 - Film Study Club 1967 - Agora 1968 - Music Club 1968 - Track Team 1967 - League Hockey 1966-68, Colours 1966-67 - Assistant Captain 1966 - Junior Football 1966-67 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

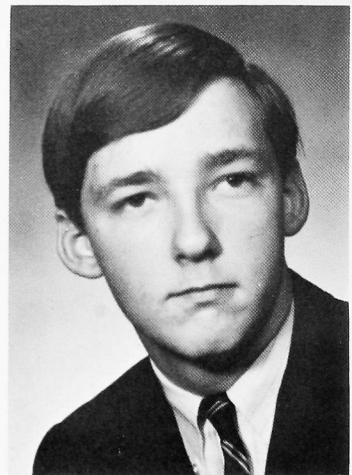




Barwick, Blair - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Camera Club 1966 - Chess Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1967 - League Hockey 1965-66 - Assistant Captain 1966 - Junior Soccer Team 1965-67 - Junior Colours 1967.

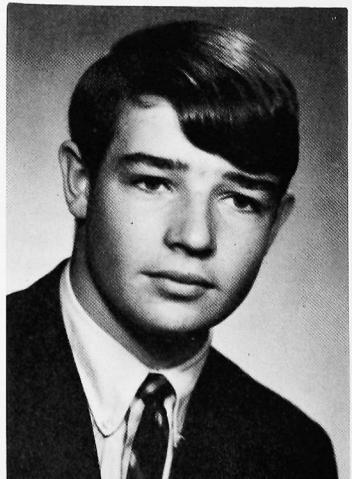


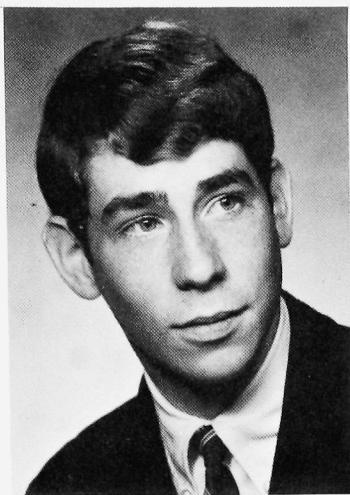
Black, Alan - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Librarian 1968 - Player's Club 1968 - Literary Club 1968 - Junior Ski Team 1966 - Junior Cricket 1966 - Second Team Football 1967-68 - Cadet L/Cpl. - Chalet 1968.



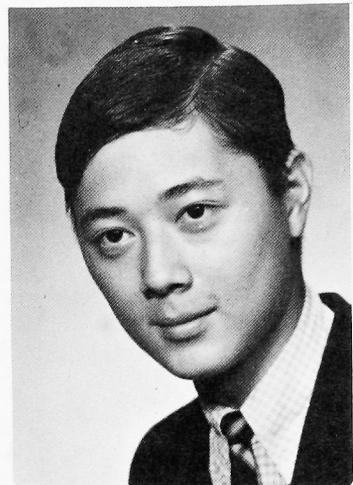
Bovaird, Terry - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1964-65 - Player's Club 1965-68 - B.C.S. Magazine, Art Editor 1968 - Chess Club 1966-67 - Astronomy 1964-65 - Agora 1964 - Literary Club 1968 - First Team Hockey 1968 (Man. ger) - League Hockey 1964-65 - Junior Soccer Team 1964-65 - Second Team Football, Colours 1968 - Junior Football 1966-67 - Captain, Colours 1966 - Martin Cup - Cadet WO II (Band) - Most Efficient N.C.O. 1968 - St. John's Certificate - Master Cadet.

Bridger, Keith - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1966 - B.C.S. Magazine, Secretary 1968 - Astronomy Club 1968, Group Leader - Agora 1967-68 - Academic Tie Holder - League Hockey 1967-68 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1967.

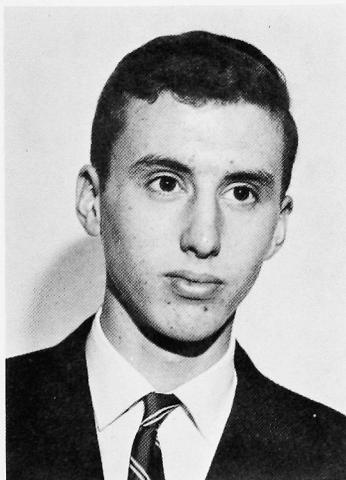




Burbridge, George - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967, Ass't. Business Editor - Astronomy Club 1966-68 - Math Club 1966 - Kane Scholarship - Academic Tie Holder - Track Team 1966-68 (Manager) - League Hockey 1965-68 - Junior Cricket 1965 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967 - Junior Football 1965-66 - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet Marksman.

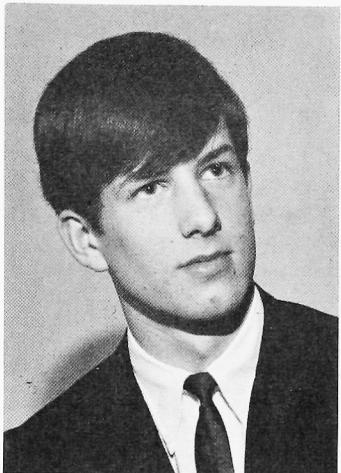


Chaing, Stanley L.B. - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Player's Club 1968 - Camera Club 1966-67 - Astronomy Club 1968, Group Leader - Math Club 1967 - Music Club 1968 - General Proficiency Prize 1966 - Academic Tie Holder - Designer of the Academic Tie - Librarian 1968, Vice Chairman's Prize - Track Team 1967 (Manager) - Junior Soccer Team 1966 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet, and Best Recruit 1966.



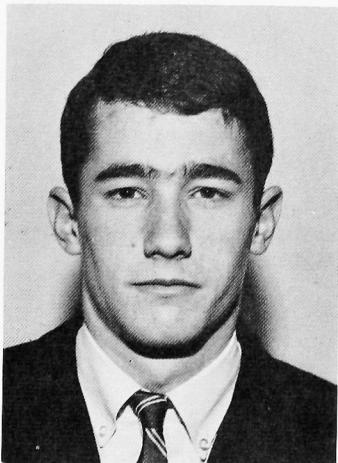
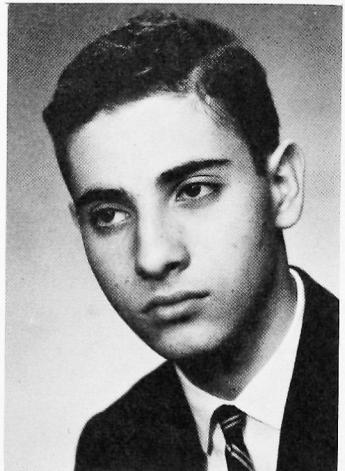
Tourner, Kim Douglas - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1967 - Player's Club 1968 - First Team Soccer 1968 - Senior Cross Country Winner - Senior Championship Winner.

Eddy I., Darryl - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1965 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967 - Chess Club 1967-68 - Astronomy Club 1967 - Academic Tie Holder - First Team Hockey 1968 - League Hockey 1966-67, Colours, Assistant Captain 1966 - First Team Cricket 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966, Second Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1965-66, Captain 1966 - Heneker Trophy - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet - Chalet 1968.



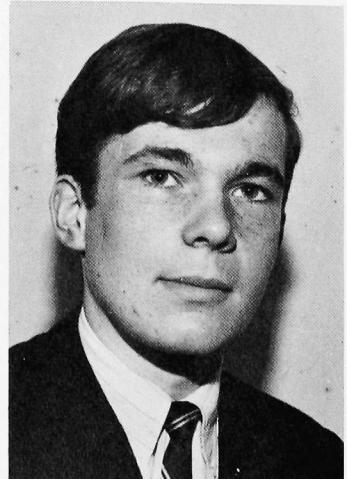
Eddy II., John - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Choir 1965 - Chess Club 1967 - Agora 1968 - First Team Hockey 1967-68 - First Class Colours 1967-68 - Assistant Captain 1968 - League Hockey 1963-66, 1963 Colours Assistant Captain, 1964 Colours Captain, 1965 Colours, 1966 Colours - First Team Cricket 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1965-67, Colours - Captain 1966 - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1965-66 - Captain Junior All Stars 1966 - Gerald Wigget Trophy - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet - Chalet 1968.

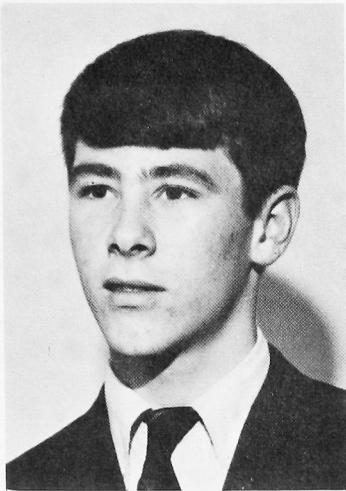
Francis I., Guy - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Choir 1966-68 - Camera Club 1966 - Chess Club 1966-67 - Astronomy Club 1966-67 - French Club 1967-68, President - Agora 1967-68 - Music Club 1967-68, Treasurer 1967.



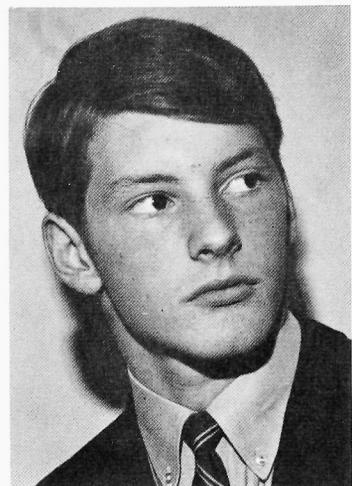
Gurd, Geoffrey - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Choir 1965-66 - Player's Club 1968 - Camera Club 1967 - Math Club 1966 - Junior Soccer Team 1966 - Junior Cricket 1965 - Second Team Football 1967-68 - Junior Football 1965.

Hackney, John - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Choir 1968 - B.C.S. Magazine 1967, House Representative - Chess Club 1966-68 - Astronomy Club 1966 - Dance Committee 1968 - First Team Hockey 1968 - League Hockey 1966-68, Colours 1966, Assistant Captain 1968 - Junior Ski Team 1967 - First Team Football 1968 - Second Team Football 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1966, Junior Colours - Chalet 1968.

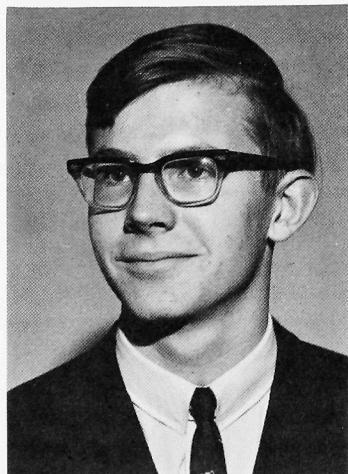




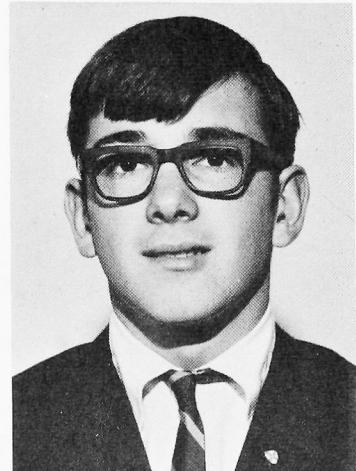
Herring, Bruce - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Choir 1965 - Chess Club 1967 - Astronomy Club 1965-68, Group Leader 1968 - French Club 1968 - Model Club 1965 - Senior Ski Team 1967-68, First Class Colours 1968 - Rifle Team 1965, 66, 67, (1st Class ).



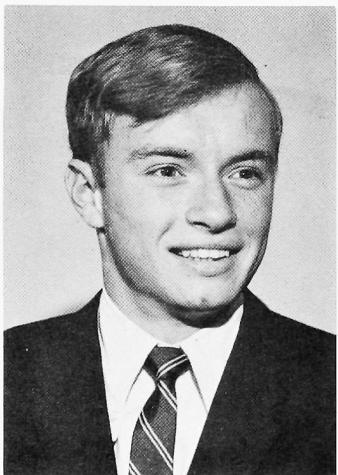
Hulme, Grant - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1966 - Gym Club 1967 - League Hockey 1968 - Senior Ski Team 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Proteus Cup - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours - Second Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate - Chalet 1968.



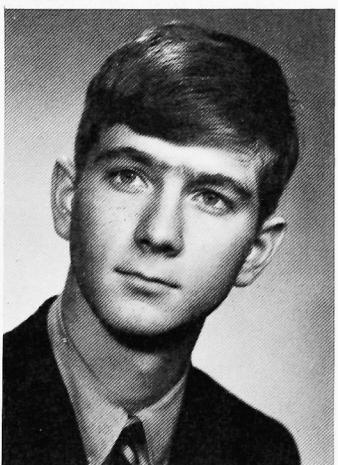
Jamieson, Robert - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Chess Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1966-68 - Math Club 1966 - Literary Club 1968 - Scholarship Holder - General Proficiency 1964-65-66-67 - Academic Tie Holder - League Hockey 1964-68, Captain 1965 - First Team Soccer 1968, Second Class Colours - Junior Soccer Team 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Junior Cricket 1965 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.



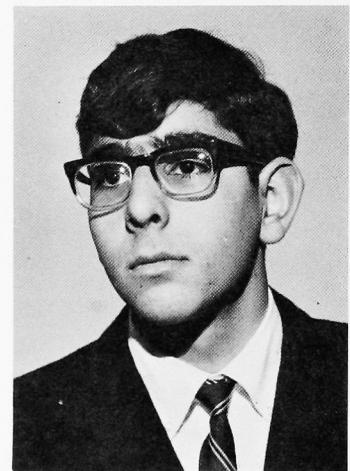
Jones, Grenville - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - House Officer 1968 - Player's Club 1967 - B.C.S. Magazine 1968 - Glee Club 1967-68, Secretary 1968 - Literary Club 1968 - History Club 1967 - Agora 1966-67 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967 - Junior Cricket 1964 - Second Team Football 1967-68 - Junior Football 1964-66 - Cadet Sergeant - Chalet 1968.



Kirby, Fred - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - House Officer 1968 - Chess Club 1965-66 - Astronomy Club 1968, Group Leader - Agora 1963-64 - Track Team 1963-68 - League Hockey 1964-66, 1968, Colours 1966, Colours 1968, Assist. Captain 1966, Captain 1968 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1965-66 - Junior Cricket 1964 - First Team Cricket 1968, First Class Colours - First Team Football 1967-68, First Class Colours 1967-68 - Second Team Football 1966, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1964-65, Captain Junior All-Stars 1965 - Stoker Cup 1963 - Challenge Cup 1963 - Price Challenge Cup 1963 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

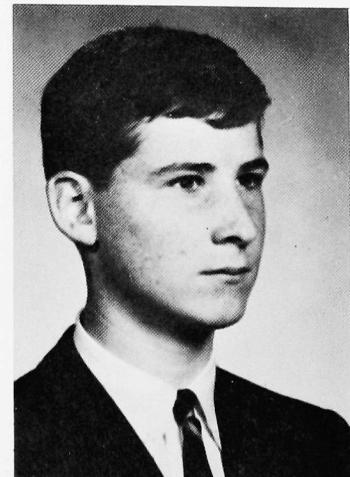


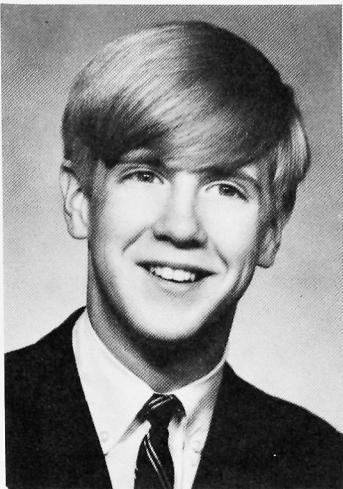
Kishfy, Richard - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Chess Club 1965-67 - Stamp Club 1965-68 - French Club 1968 - Agora 1968 - First Team Hockey 1968 - League Hockey 1964-67, Colours 1966-67 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Second Team Football 1968 - Junior Football 1966 - Cadet Corporal.



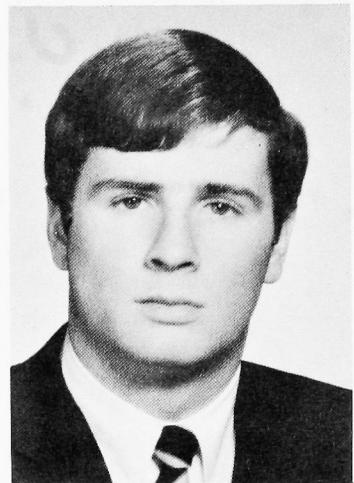
Kziesopolski, Peter - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Player's Club 1966-68 - Camera Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1967 - Math Club 1966-67 - Agora 1967-68 - Track Team 1965-67 (Manager) - Junior Soccer Team 1965-67 - Junior Cricket 1965 - Cadet Corporal - Chalet 1968.

Lecoq, Peter - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1964-65 - Chess Club 1965 - Stamp Club 1967-68 - Track Team 1965-67 - Junior Soccer Team 1964-66 - Junior Cricket 1964 - Junior Football 1967.





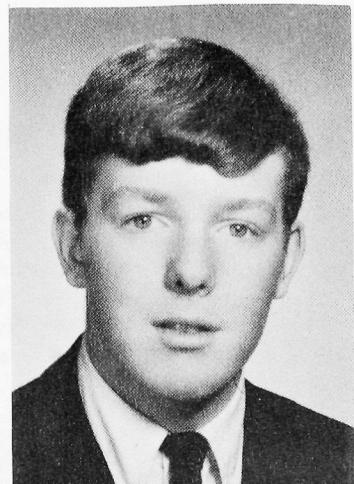
Matthewson, Roderick - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Choir 1963-65 - Camera Club 1965-68 - Chess Club 1967 - Astronomy Club 1967 - Math Club 1967 - Agora 1965-66 - Academic Tie Holder - Junior Cricket 1965 - Cadet Lance Corporal - St. John's Certificate - Chalet 1968.



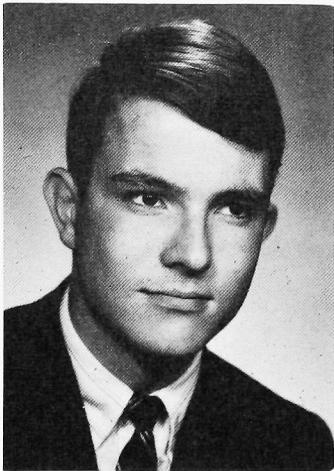
Milne, Robert - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Choir 1968 - Camera Club 1966 - Literary Club 1968 - Dance Committee 1968 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967 - League Hockey 1966, Colours - First Team Cricket 1967 - Junior Cricket 1966 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967, Colours - Junior Football 1966 - St. John's Certificate - Chalet 1968.



Newbury, Richard - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - House Officer 1968 - Choir 1967-68 - Activities Committee 1968 - First Team Hockey 1967-68, Second Class Colours 1967 - League Hockey 1965, Assistant Captain - First Team Football 1967-68, First Team Colours 1967-68 - Second Team Football 1966 - Junior Football 1965 - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet.

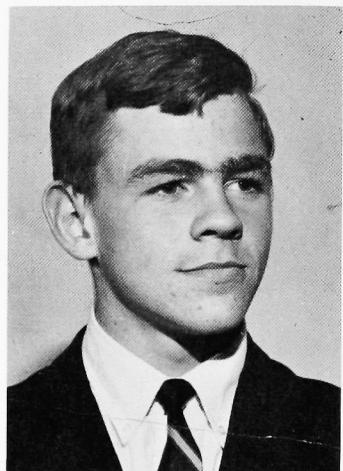


Newman, J.R. - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Choir 1968 - Chess Club 1966-68, Vice President 1967, President 1968 - Astronomy Club 1966 - Film Study Club 1966 - Agora 1968 - Dance Committee 1968, V. Chairman - Second Team Football 1967-68 - Cadet Lance Corporal - Chalet 1968.



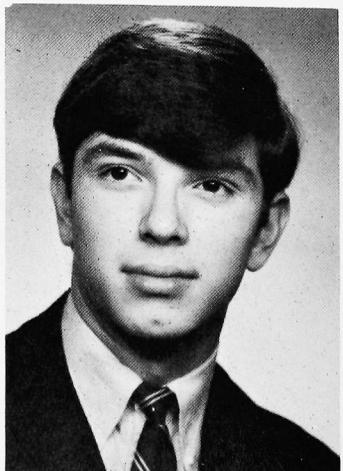
Newsome, Graham - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Choir 1967-68 - Camera Club 1967 - Chess Club 1968 - French Club 1967-68 - Agora 1967-68 - Music Club 1967-68 - Second Team Football (Manager) - Chalet 1968.

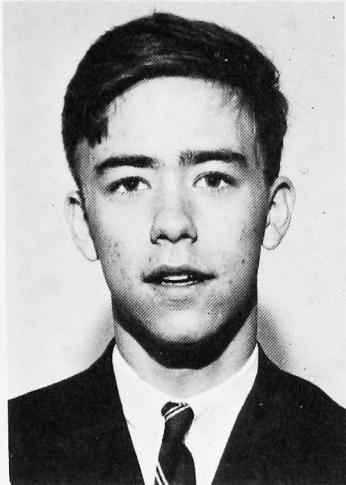
Olive, Ken - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1964 - Chess Club 1967 - Track Team 1967 - League Hockey 1964-68 - Junior Cricket 1965 - First Team Football 1968, First Class Colours - Second Team Football 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1965-66, Colours 1966 - Cadet Sergeant - Chalet 1968.



Palmer, William - Williams House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Choir 1967-68 - Player's Club 1965-67 - League Hockey 1963-68, Colours 1964-67 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Second Team Football 1967, Colours, Junior Football 1965 - Cadet Lieutenant, Master Cadet - Chalet 1968.

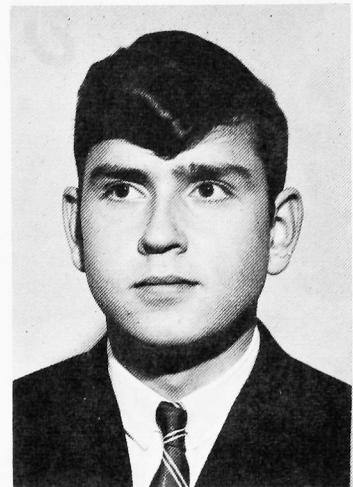
Ramirez, Roberto - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Camera Club 1964-67 - Chess Club 1965-68, Secretary Treasurer 1967-68 - Astronomy Club 1965 - Agora 1966, 1968 - Literary Club 1968 - League Hockey 1962-66, 68 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Junior Cricket 1965 - First Team Football 1968, Second Class Colours, Junior Football 1965-1967 - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet.





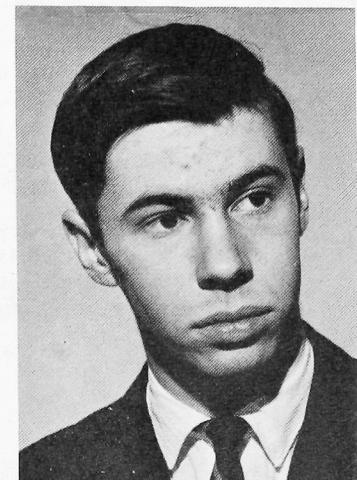
Rasmussen, Don - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Player's Club 1966-68 - Stamp Club 1966-67 - Film Study Club 1967 - Cadet Lance Corporal, St. John's Certificate.

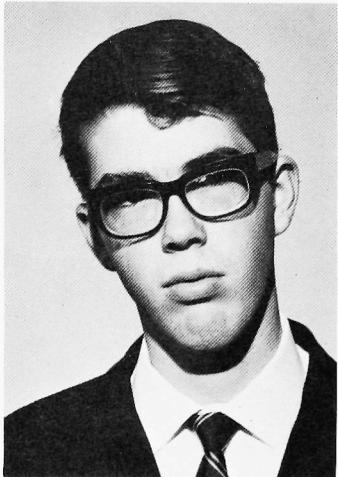
Savage, Ian - Chapman House (Dayboy) - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1967 - League Hockey 1968 - Scholarship Holder.



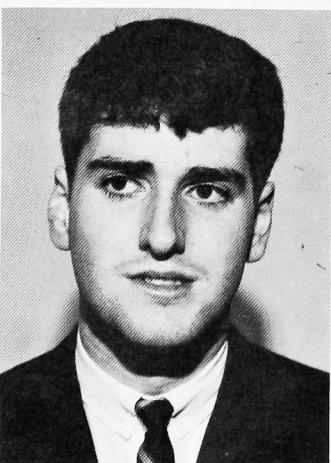
Skutezsky, Trevor - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Player's Club 1968 - Film Study Club 1967 - Agora 1965 - League Hockey 1965-68, Colours 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Junior Football 1965-67.

Stewart, Alec - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1961 - Music Club 1967-68 - League Hockey 1962-68, (Manager 1963) - Junior Cricket 1964 - First Team Football 1968, Colours - Second Team Football 1966 - Junior Football 1964-66 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet - Chalet 1968.

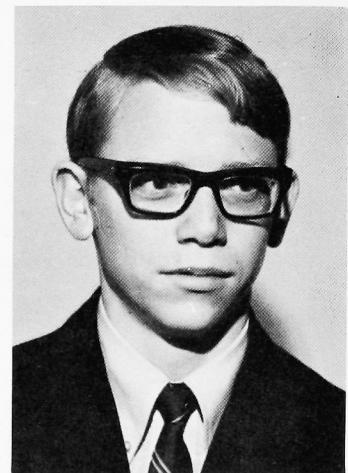




Thorpe, J.R. - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept. 1964 - House Representative 1967 - B.C.S. Magazine - Chess Club 1965-66 - Astronomy Club 1966-67 - General Proficiency Prizes 1965-66-67 - Academic Tie Holder - Major Prize - "Leading Scholar" 1965-66-67-68 - Track Team 1966-67 (Manager) - League Hockey 1965-68 - Cadet Sergeant, Master Cadet - Chalet 1968.

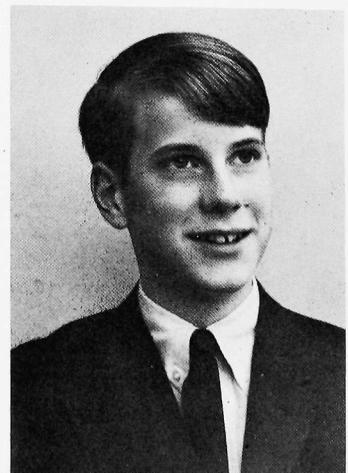


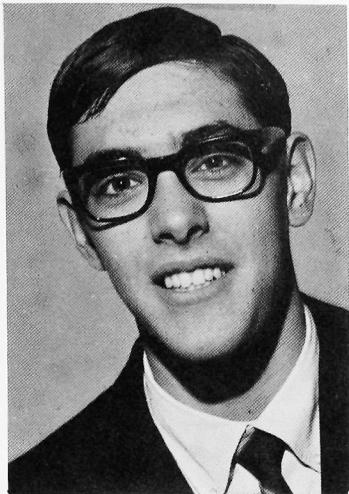
Vipond, William - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1962 - Choir 1963-65 - Player's Club 1968 - Camera Club 1966 - Chess Club 1968 - Astronomy Club 1968, Group Leader - Agora 1966-67 - Literary Club 1968 - League Hockey 1963-68, Assist. Captain 1967 - Under Sixteen Cricket 1966 - Junior Cricket 1965 - Second Team Football 1968 - Junior Football 1965-67 - Chalet 1968.



Willows, George - Chapman House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1965 - Agora 1967-68 - Track Team 1967, (Manager) - League Hockey 1966-68 - First Team Football 1967, Second Class Colours - Junior Football 1966 - Chalet 1968.

Winn, Robert - Smith House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1963 - Choir 1964 - Player's Club 1968 - Chess Club 1964-67 - Film Study Club 1967 - Math Club 1965 - Agora 1964 - Junior Cricket 1964 - Junior Football 1964 - Cadet Sergeant, St. John's Certificate, Master Cadet.

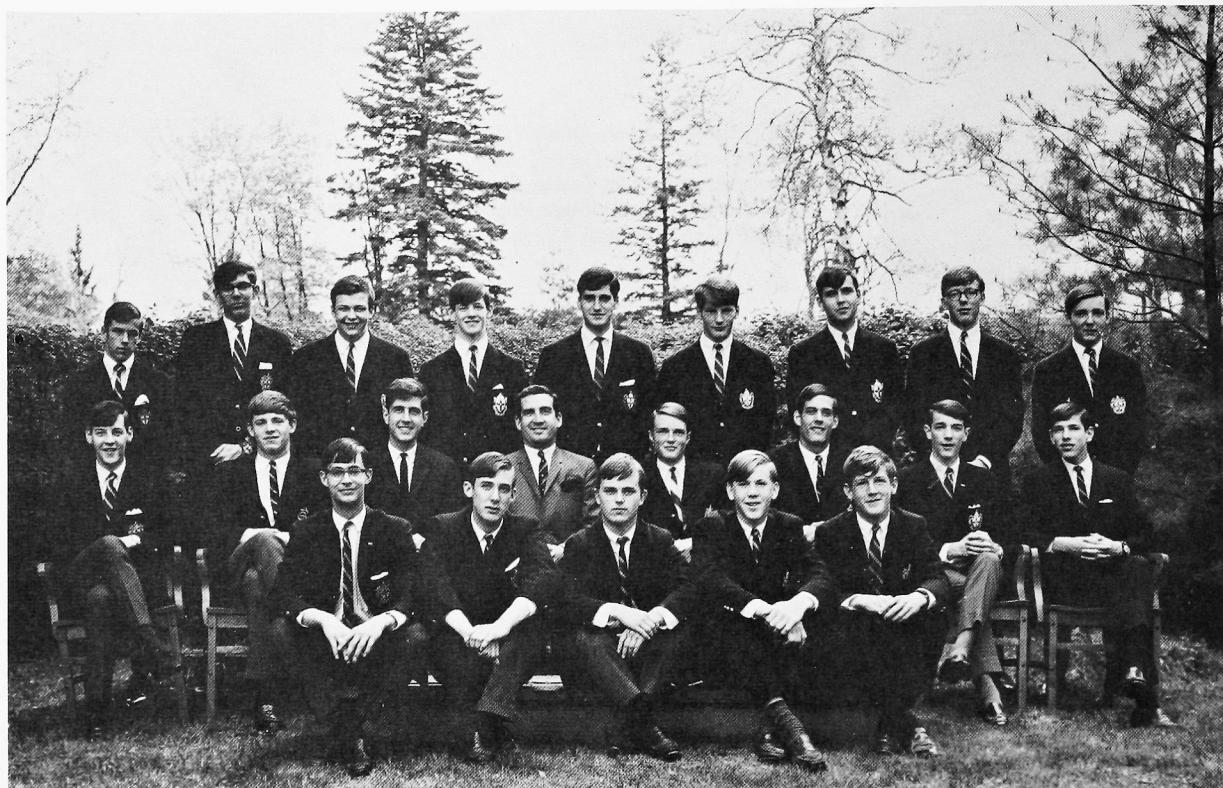




Zigayer, Michael - Grier House - Entered B.C.S. Sept., 1964 - Film Study Club 1967 - League Hockey 1965-68 - Junior Football 1965-67 - Second Team Football 1968 - Cadet Corporal.



# CHAPMAN HOUSE



September saw the replacement of dust on walls by pornography as the inmates of Chapman House returned for yet another year of squabbling over bathroom and toaster rights. By September seventeenth, we had a full complement and Chapmanmania was again in operation. And a most interesting year, what with Academy Award actors, a few grefs, and the usual number of New Boys to the House who were completely baffled by the goings-on.

These unfortunate New Boys deserve a word of congratulations for having survived a year in the house without being driven out of their minds. Finlayson, Warwick, Smith I, Laurier and Sevigny deserve credit. They succeeded where others have failed. They drove the upstairs mad. In this field of endeavour, special credit must go to Fat Dan and his Dinky Toy (Matchbox? ) car.

The first event of major importance in which The Wilderness distinguished itself was the Cross-Country Walk, in which Chapman House proudly took the last two places.

While on the subject of sports - we also distinguished ourselves in the Winter Carnival, if you're willing to believe this chronicler. No matter what anyone else says, Chapman House won the Carnival, they got the totals mixed up.

Love power continues, as does the all-pervading stench of burnt coffee - not Burnt's coffee - which filled the house for most of the year. Hippy, groovy, love. Flower power. Remember the Sub Cult, Grantly, and see you don't forget Barbie the adorable.

Immediately before Easter, so-called Vacation, we were joined in the house by a Fire-Engine Red car - car, courtesy of our long suffering housemaster. Merry Christmas, everybody. This car-car has now become the symbol of Chapman House's affluence, even if it is impossible for us to get money. Not even a corner of a bill to smell, touch, or otherwise engest.



*Lawson: You're stepping on my foot! !*

*Bovaird: Throb!*

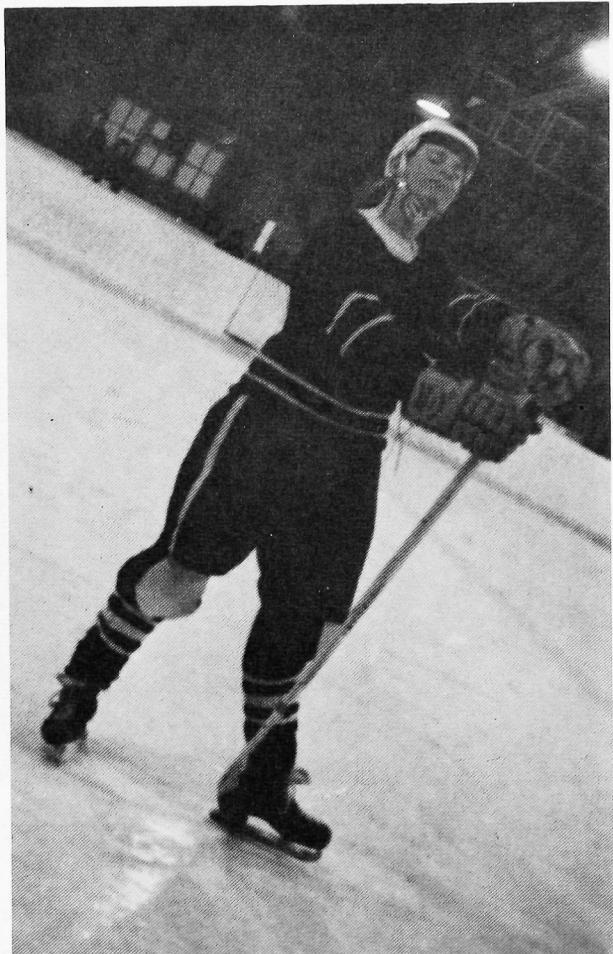
Chapman house next year will be a strange world. After many years of claustrophobia Mr. Cowans is giving up the house to become the Administrative Assistant, whatever that is. Mr. Rogers, after a psycho-neurotic two-year sojourn as Assistant Housemaster and Boy's Bank Master is leaving for further studies in the field of Mathematics. Happy trails to you - until we meet again. The inmates of the house, both this year and last, will never forget having you as Boy's Bank Paroll Officer.

The third term found us minus one of our members. Frank (Ivan the Terrible) Ritchie was horribly taken from us, and spent the third term in residence at the infirmary. Condolences and flowers were sent to Mrs. Belton, however a grave error was committed and the Flower Child, who had been entrusted with the deliverance of the aforementioned, found that he was unable to control himself. The flowers were eaten. The condolences suffered the same fate.

I have so far not mentioned the House Officers. Their tremendous devotion to duty must be recognized and their diligence in taking roll call on Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday afternoons must not be allowed to pass unmentioned. Consider it mentioned. Chas (the Liver) Collin headed up the order of House Officers, with Timmy (The Exister) Lawson and Brian (The Burnt Exister) Duclos following up. Their devotion, etc. Unofficially, they were aided by Claude and G. Handrich Esq., Barrister at Law from Mass.

Smith's drawerful of food borrowed from Bar-b-ques inspired us to greater heights of obesity as the house cop tried valiantly to ward off graft and corruption.

The Vice Squad, under the direction of JDC, successfully halted the rampant emanation of pornographic wall decorations. The Sinks of Iniquity were primarily controlled by Felons Bob The Job, Tone The Twitch, Charlie The Tongue, Organ Terry, Big Tom, Alf The Head, and Lewd Al The Shrewd. Dese guys wuz not actual offenders of de abuve, dey merely deposited de nominal fee, as set down by de organization in Mr. C's Swiss Bankin' account, for de reasons of havin' dere names appear in dis here article.

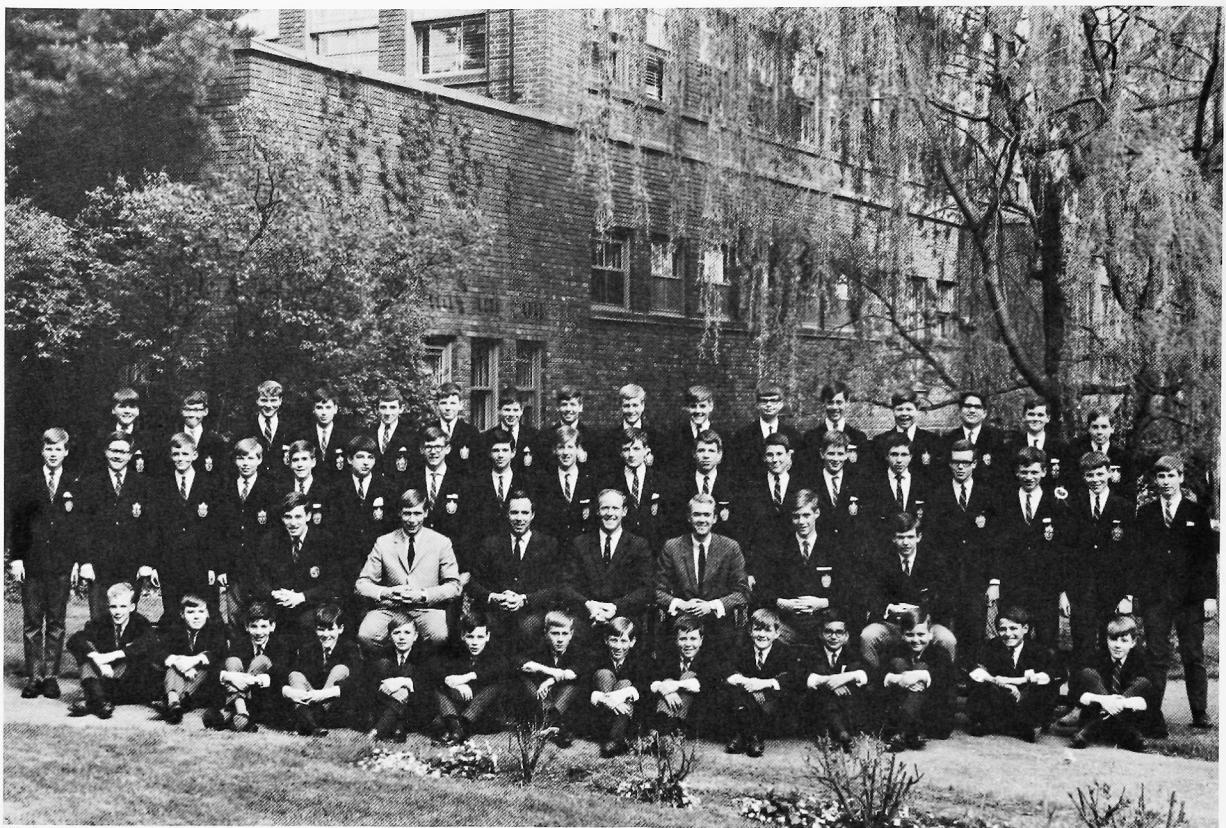


Weak ankles, Lawson?

Blame for this article may be attached to any one of the following names; Ian Savage, James A. Michener, Hugh M. Hefner, ('Ner to really close friends) Chas. De Gaulle, The American Selective Service System, Real Caouette, Ghlor (in memoriam RRP), or the Novelty Rubber Company.

"De organization would like to take dis opportunity to tank Mr. Cowans and Mr. Rogers, widout hose help, de past years crime wave could not have taken place." Tank youse all."

Written by G. Willows in collaboration with C. "Fingers" Hulme. Edited (?) by Al "The Lewd." Black.



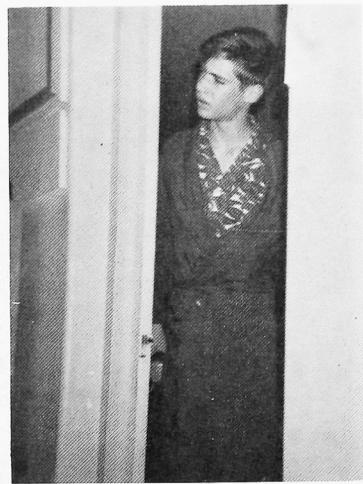
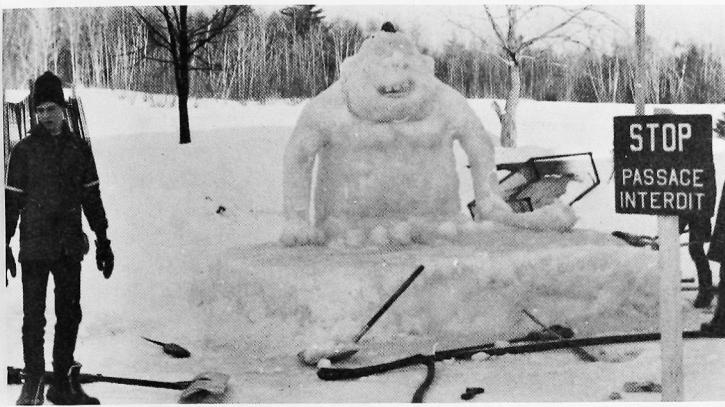
## GLASS HOUSE

Both newboys and second year boys received a shock when they reached Glass House on September 8th, 1967. The latter were stunned to see a new and different house compared to the previous year. Walls had been moved, and the smell of paint still lingered in the air. The former group was hit with the fact that they were away from home now for a good nine months. But with heads held high and handkerchiefs deposited in pockets they set off to learn about "dekes", "Send-ins", and A.P.R.

The first term was a quiet one. The boys on the top floor, mostly neutrals, made it their sworn duty to help the newboys and then emphasized this by telling them that they were prefects. This group was active in sports and generally led the way. We finished off the first half of term with a decisive clobbering

of all-comers (including School House) in the cross-country, where our marathoners grabbed seven of the top ten places. Also worth mentioning was a noteworthy performance by Martin-Smith who placed third in the Senior Race. After mid-term, the weeks ticked by until suddenly boys found themselves floundering in warnings about approaching exams. Finally, the term ended with a party, a success mainly because of Mrs. Guest's cooking and a memorable performance by "Guy" Davies and his chain-wielding, switch-blade carrying group known as "Ells Angels".

At the start of the second term we were looking forward to hockey, skiing, and perhaps a little work. The newboys began to learn the ropes. Cold weather prompted plenty of skating and tobogganing on the hair-raising slope below Glass House. Both the B.C.S.



ski hill and Hillcrest were visited by the skiers. The accidents were few, but Fraser, breaking his leg was forced to hobble around on crutches for most of the term. Few in number, however, were those who failed to occupy a bed in the infirmary. The flu epidemic claimed many a victim, and to have gone in twice was no oddity. As the term sped along we won the snow sculpture contest with Breakey's brain child, "Gronk". The trophy now stands beside the Junior Cross-Country Shield. In the Winter Carnival we were beaten in overall points by School House but we made a good run of it. The other highlights of the term were the two swimming, skating and tobogganing parties with some of the Compton girls.

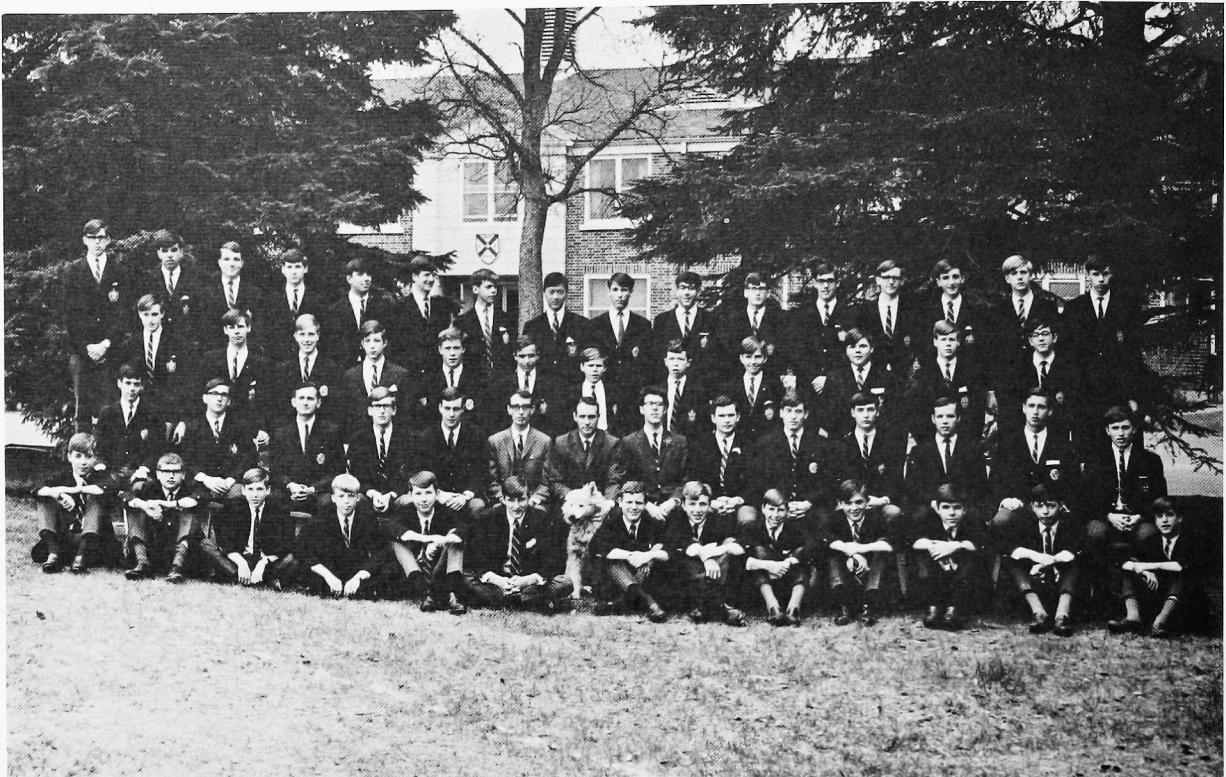
The final term brought those sun-tanned individuals back from Miami way. The continual sunny, hot weather gave the "Bain de Soleil" fans a new lease on life and only after a good while did the tans fade

noticeably. The rest trudged along telling stories of those cold Arctic winds from the north. For the Cadet Inspection we were constantly drilled to achieve success on May 10th. Glass Housers, from One Platoon through to the Band pulled through with the ease of seniors — almost! Then the phone lines were busy to Compton arranging hasty dates for the Invitational dance. The jarring beat of "The Pill" had even the people back at the house tapping their toes during the dance. Our Romeos came in at midnight and with a sigh were soon off in dreamland. After this, our dream was over and we settled down to a couple of weeks studying to try to squeeze out a few extra marks in the final exams.

We would like to thank Messrs. Clifton, Guest, Lloyd and Campbell for transforming this year's tribe into a well-knit group. Also Breakey, our prefect, and Martin-Smith and Dunlop for their efforts at herding us up.



# GRIER HOUSE



Upon returning to the House in the fall, we noticed a few changes; most of the old crowd was back, although there were a fair number of newboys, including two newboy assistant housemasters, Messrs. Henderson and Viger. Head Prefect, Andrew Fleming was taking advantage of a private room in the House while Tom Law took his place as Prefect of School House, and Tom Dixon acquired the position of "House leader" here.

The first term went fast, with all hopeful for the cross country. Finally the day came, and, well, maybe the carnival.

The term ended with the house party, with Mr. Bedard's witty comments and his wife's great food, highlighting the evening. The latter was more appreciated by some. Nason bade the house farewell, with out any regrets.

The second term started with a promotion for House Officers, Mike Kenny, whose name soon went onto the "honours" board prematurely; if Flemm puts on a good end of year show, Mr. Bedard will cheat to save paint.

The chalet grew this term to include quite a number of Grier Housers, which decreased the numbers of that other chalet.

The Hendersons gave a cider and cheese party for the sixth and seventh forms, which turned into a bridge and hearts (a seventh form specialty) party. It was enjoyed by all, even though the cider wasn't as potent as Dixon would like to have believed.

The house put on a better show in sports this term, with our opera singer goalie Kishfy, a very valuable "zunt" and a tennis playing coach starring on first team hockey. The carnival also turned up trumps, with early preparation for the snow sculpture earning us a second, with a tie with Willy House for the overall total.

The term ended with the House being painted (on the inside) the colour of hospital yellow, and Tony Awde was the only guy who couldn't stay off the walls.



What was the name of that model?

With the new field now finished "Crockery" dominated the third term as the House game, and succeeded hearts as seventh form timewaster. Time was not truly wasted, however, as four seventh formers took the tournament with Barker and Nichol as grand prize winners and Foord and Jones second best.

This term was also one of flying glass, with a smashed fishtank decreasing the House's Guppie population, as well as four broken windows on the Guard Trip weekend. Even a bubble took advantage of the absence of the House Officers.



There's not that much vigor involved actually!

Many boys finished off the year with accomplishments worthy of mention. Mr. Viger announced his engagement, which is the cause of the unfortunate departure of him and his bicycle from the house. Williams nursed a broken leg all term, and was often found in a heap at the bottom of the stairs. Zigayer managed to memorize the T.V. Guide, and took up residence with our Lennoxville hippy in the basement. Newsome became a Canadian citizen, for obvious reasons, and Jones became the successor to last year's Lowery as babysitter at the Bedard's. Dingo's hippy movements continued, until such a time as they were put down by Jessop, so that he could make even more noise. Michael Kenny again came into prominence as



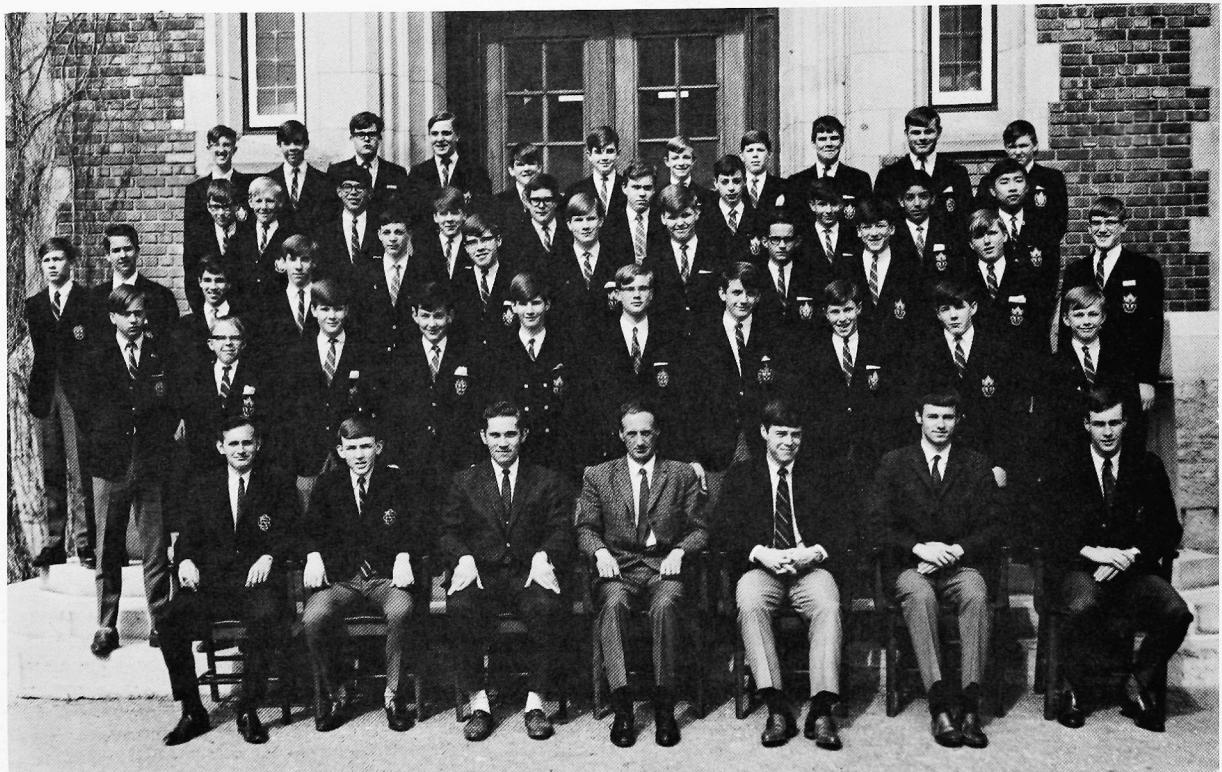
the House's champion broad-jumper, while Foord continued to excell in such useless games as cribbage, golf, Crockey, Geography, and tennis? Room one has been converted into Canada's newest National Park, Jelly-stone, house of Yogi, the bear, while park ranger Tom Dixon sleeps off the shock of an early acceptance to McGill. He is expected to wake up in time for Matrics.

Thank you very much, Messrs. Bedard, Viger, and Henderson and good-bye and good luck to the latter two. Thank you also Flemm, Dix, Gren, Michael and Bruce. It's been a great year.

Tom Evans VII



# SCHOOL HOUSE



The hallowed halls of third floor, main building are empty now; the walls are bare and all the good school housers are gone. We shall always remember you School House - how can we forget you!

Let us explain: A Typical Day at School House, Bishop's College School.

The 6:45 a.m. - rising bell sees Malcolm and Don falling down the stairs to make detentions on time, only to get two more for being late. Denis, he's smart, stays in bed and skips them altogether. Apart from the "obligatoire", little stirs in the beds of the house, but at 7:20 a.m. one can count on a hectic rush to get to the line-ups on time.

8:00 - Breakfast eaten, those on Ziltch go about their business. (Ziltch is now renamed "Zlitch", as that is what was done up there.) Anyway, dorms immaculately cleaned, (What's that G Dorm?) School House prepares for the impending day.

At break we witness various boys stealthily mending their ways upstairs to salvage "books I forgot". Eaves is much more subtle, though, he goes to see Captain Filotas in his apartment.

The day is over now and supper is nearly completed.

6:55 p.m. - The five minute warning for prep rings. This is the signal for School Housers to start gathering their books, so they can be at least five minutes late for prep.

7:00 p.m. - Prep officially begins.

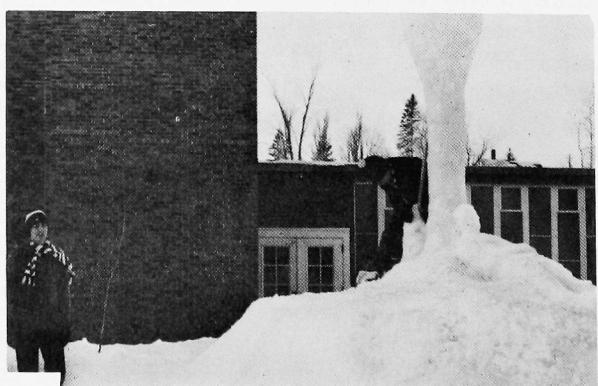
7:07 p.m. - Prep actually begins

9:30 p.m. - The aftermath of prep: -

"Raf" and Don are quickly downstairs to phone their "sisters" at Compton.

In the dorms, Morton complains of a sore stomach and toddles off to see Mrs. Belton; Ernie sits there and laughs heartily while "Nick" is off doing something he shouldn't. Paul, our new new-boy, curses all and stomps off to the S.R.A. Room, "sans permission" to play his guitar (?)

Morris (A.P.), it seems, prefers the projection room and off he goes; Karl is running "barefoot in the park",



while Andy says conclusively, that he is going to Smith House O-O-O.

Denis wants a bath, Rubie is still cleaning the spilt milk from M&B, and MacDee says to Don who has now come up that he will quit all.

Stu, our local Herbie, busies himself in burning matches out the window, Malcolm and Pat are picking up the stamps they dropped - all 1500 of them - while Chow-Chow and "Willie" are conversing in fluent French.

Raf, we know, is still occupied; Marzban, another new new-boy, is using It to whiten his black eye, but Husband is still out looking for a wife, Goodie searches for his lost army jacket, Michael is off to see Mr. Grimes-dell, and Simpko is lying on his bed thinking of his radio blaring in the officer's room.

"Eric baby" is constantly sought after to receive his prize for winning the popularity contest; John "the rock" and Eby, we see, betwixt the cries of Eeeeeeee, are glued to the Sony, and I think "Big John" and "Hamie" are in there somewhere too.

Eaves is playing his guitar somewhere; Shep is preparing the latest canes; Rob D. sighs emphatically as he gazes at the skies, searching for a flake. Pierre, the

track star, is seated in the podium explaining how he was 10.9 in the 'undred, although he lost by three feet and the winning time was 10.9. Next week, he will give a lecture on his negotiations with Adidas. Hencher holds his sign up, "Men at Work".

The psychedelic window paves the way to Robert Goulet singing in his alto voice, Rougepath ponders over an arithmetic problem; Sewell is discussing the attributes of playing cricket in Baie Comeau while Munro says he is sick of it all.

G. Dorm, discussing the problem of having a pizza party for fifty on \$3.00, sees Cards showing his goaling ability on skies, Lacasse throwing away his crutches again, Ritch and Bags just don't know what to do, so they clean up the mess, and Ross is making his bed. Jon and the "Lock" remain secluded in their room and are busy discovering the disadvantages of living in a one-man room.

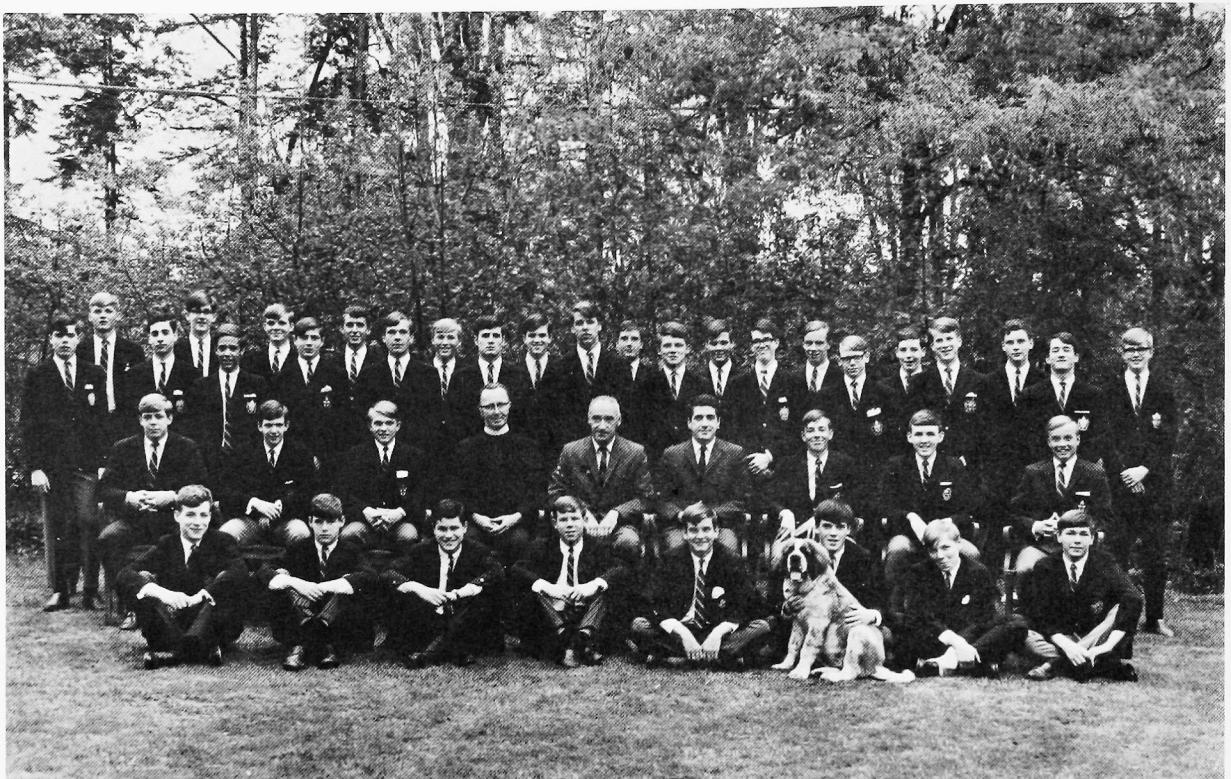
10:00 p.m. - Lights out.

10:11 p.m. - The lights of School House are out and its members settle down to eight hours of uninterrupted sleep (except in the bathroom of E. Dorm!).

To Messrs. Grimesdell, Filotas, Whitmore, Peterman, and Napier, we the officers thank you for everything.



# SMITH HOUSE



Smith House came back this year to find that a new assistant housemaster, Mr. Kelly, from Niagara, Ontario had taken over Mr. Greer's former residence. With Mr. Kelly came a new stereo system and each night the members of the top floor were lulled to sleep by the soft chords of the "1812 Overture". The house was also filled with the usual assortment of new boys who had not yet been house-trained.

Head Boy Thompson temporarily donated his television to the common room so that everyone could enjoy his hours of leisure. Unfortunately, after a few weeks the television mysteriously broke down and it was not until the second term that it was back in order. (It should be noted here that an anonymous note appeared on the notice board signed with the obscure initials 'R.O.' asking those concerned to clean up the common room. The message was more-or-less ignored, and the following night, the night before the play-offs, the television was secretly dismantled.

The first term was highlighted by a "burst" water pipe in the basement and by the dramatic departure of Fraas from Smith House. Our weekly B.B.Q.'s were generally followed by a game of volleyball. When he was not saving his adopted cat, Hymie, from its latest peril, Moffat was playing also. The term ended with a

bang. Douglas-Tourner, a new-boy, won the Senior Cross-country and Martin-Smith followed a close third. First Team Football contained nine Smith Housers and over half of the soccer team was made up of the same.

After a short four day holiday, everyone came back to find M. Owen in the same holiday spirits as all, sitting on the bannister, giggling to himself, while he checked the names of those entering the house.

The second part of the first term saw the initiation of the snow shoe team. The "big three" could be found each night in their respective rooms adjusting their snow shoe harnesses for the next day. Mr. Kelly, Smith Houser, was the creasemaster.



During the second term, the drink shop, managed by Razz, was opened on an honour basis. Because of the acute integrity, straightforwardness and self discipline of Smith House, this system was found to be completely efficient.

The Christmas holidays came upon us very quickly, so quickly in fact, that there was no time to have a house party and everyone was forced to spend the next term surviving on the smells of foreign dishes, and perhaps even the sweet smell of seaweed which occasionally seeped down the halls.

The winter term, following Christmas, brought more and more get-togethers at Mr. Owens house and Mr. Kelly's music slowly dwindled away.

In the middle of this term, Natasha was welcomed into the house and, for the first few months, M. Owen was fairly occupied with running around cleaning up certain little gold puddles. It seemed that as the time passed, by a purely mathematical process, Natasha's response to commands was inversely proportional to her weight and volume, and she did such things as drag her hind legs behind her and allow her tongue to lie limpid. Her coordination is improving, however, and Mr. Kelly is preparing to exhibit her as a show dog when she comes of age. (Her father was the American champion.)

In the fifth form carnival concentrated efforts were focused on the skating events, and our snow sculpture suffered as a result.

During the last term the energy of the astute members of the house were mainly focused on scholastic goals. We did, however, have time to participate actively in the Player's Club which put on an excellent production of "Henry V" and we made a good showing in the final sports day, especially in the track events. Even though we placed second in the relay in our cries of "Ogre, Ogre", Smith House still holds the record. At the end of the day D.T. was awarded the envied Smith Cup and Fortune Medal for the senior championship. This with Wright's being awarded the Best Cadet Medal gives Smith House two sources of great pride.

The year ended with a long awaited house party which was given by Mr. Owen. Pizzas were the order of the day.

Now there is none left but the unfortunate few who stayed behind to write Matrics (R.I.P.). They still, however, have time for a nightly sadistic game of

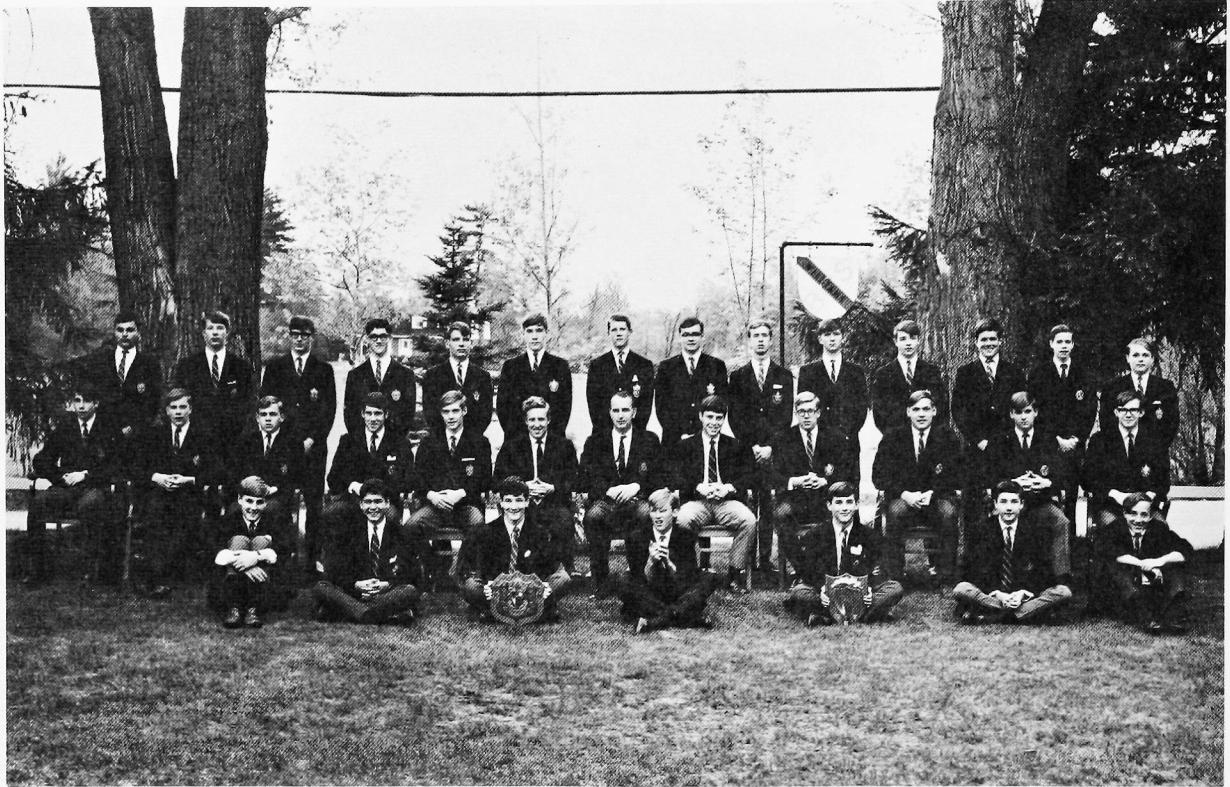


If you don't pass anything else, you'll pass French!

Stand-O. The monotony was broken somewhat, when someone put on a sound-effects record at 2:00 a.m. much to the horror of the top floor, the sound of frantic women screaming filled the halls. The following day a few people had obviously lost some sleep over the matter.

In retrospect, the members of Smith House feel compelled to thank M. Owen for the party he held for us, Mr. Kelly for his efficient dealings with Boys' Bank and Mr. Greer for being in our picture.

# WILLIAMS HOUSE



Each year the senior houses compete in three events which compose the triple crown; they being the cross-country, the fifth form carnival and the senior house relay. Never before in the school's history has one house won all three, but this year Williams house did just that. Naturally we didn't quit at the triple crown because Major Abbott created a new event for inter-house competition. Each house fielded a team of athletes to compete in an intramural track and field meet. You might say we put the roof on the birdhouse by sweeping this event with a 29 point lead over our closest rival. The quadruple crown seems to fit Williams house very well. That is one fedora that won't be changing houses for quite a while. After we had won the last event, one of our head boys summed things up quite well when he said: "What a squad....what a squad".

On the home front there have been a few changes. We have a brand new bar-b-que, thanks to the fine masonry skill of some members of the house. Someone (I can't remember who) kicked down the old bar-b-que in a fit of rage. Mr. Campbell hasn't changed much. He still teaches chemistry, bird-watches and lets go of his temper in a rather sudden burst when events warrant it.

Mr. Napier, one of our numerous assistants, added a touch of good old Irish spirit, (not spirits) and backed



up Mr. Campbell at various house activities. One interesting activity this year was the sexual education class that Mr. Campbell undertook at the house. We covered a wide range of subjects from the basic anatomies to the deeply involved psychological outlooks of the different sexes. To aid our studies of the emotions we viewed several films produced by the national film board.

The boys of Williams House covered a wide range of nationalities. More than half of the house were from Quebec with several from Canada and other countries filling in the rest of the rooms. Everyone was kept in line by the strict discipline of our house prefect who was supported by an outstanding team of Head Boys and for a while by a couple of stern House Officers.

The drink shop operated for most of the year and attracted many customers. If you didn't like the food you could always admire the monthly editions of wallpaper.

Needless to say, we have the best housemaster in Williams House and at this point we would like to thank Mr. Campbell most sincerely for his encouragement, leadership and help which he offered most readily to us throughout the year. A special thanks comes from the sixth form T.V. group to whom Mr. Campbell made available his basement and television.

From the moment we set foot in Williams House until the moment we left in June, it was a great year for a great group of boys in the best house.



They're good in sports, but oh that Chemistry!



## RECORD

Senior Cross-Country . . . . .	Winners
Fifth Form Winter Carnival . . . . .	Co-winner with Grier House
House Relay . . . . .	Winners
School Inter-House Track Meet. . . . .	Winners

*CONGRATULATIONS  
from all the other houses*

# THANKSGIVING PRIZE LIST

## CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS

The following passed the McGill University Examinations: –  
Senior School Certificate:

- 1st Class – I. Webster.
- 2nd Class – S. Abbott, C. Davis, R. Howson, G. Lawson, I. Miners.
- 3rd Class – S. McConnell, J. Messel, D. Montano, R. Nadeau, D. Park, E. Shoiry, E. Tear.

## Junior School Certificate:

- 1st Class – A. Fleming, T. Law, J. Phillips, W. Stensrud.
- 2nd Class – B. Abdalla, S. Baker, D. Barker, P. Boxer, A. Breakey, D. Bridger, T. Dixon, T. Evans, R. Graham, N. Herring, D. Jessop, J. Oughtred, P. Tétreault, A. Thompson, D. Walker.
- 3rd Class – A. Awde, E. Berg, G. Bibby, D. Brickenden, J. Clifford, C. Collin, C. Foord, G. Jones, P. Lowery, P. Martin-Smith, C. Monk, J. Nicholl, M. Saykaly, W. Sutton.

## FORM II

- |                           |                   |
|---------------------------|-------------------|
| General Proficiency       | – P. Smith        |
|                           | – E. MacGillivray |
|                           | – S. Fraser       |
| The Boswell Writing Prize | – P. Smith        |

## FORM III

- |                     |                  |
|---------------------|------------------|
| General Proficiency | – C. Bishop      |
|                     | – R. Pfeiffer    |
|                     | – P. Dowbiggin   |
|                     | – D. Outerbridge |
|                     | – D. Jones       |

## FORM IV

- |                     |             |
|---------------------|-------------|
| General Proficiency | – J. Laurie |
|                     | – J. Mundy  |

## FORM V

- |                     |                                  |
|---------------------|----------------------------------|
| General Proficiency | – R. Thorpe<br>(The Magor Prize) |
|                     | – R. Jamieson                    |

## FORM VI

- |                                                            |                                                |
|------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------|
| The Governor General's Medal                               | – T. Law                                       |
| The Lt. Governor's Medal for French                        | – T. Law                                       |
| The Lt. Col. G. R. Hooper Prize<br>for Mathematics         | – A. Fleming                                   |
| The L/Cpl. Gerry Hanson Prize<br>for History               | – P. Boxer,<br>– A. Breakey                    |
| The Sixth Form Prize for Latin                             | – J. Phillips,<br>– W. Stensrud                |
| The Sixth Form Prize for English                           | – J. Phillips                                  |
| The Sixth Form Prize for Science                           | – T. Law                                       |
| General Proficiency                                        | – T. Law                                       |
| The Capt. J. Melville Greenshields<br>Memorial Scholarship | – J. Phillips<br>– A. Fleming<br>– W. Stensrud |
|                                                            | – T. Law                                       |

## THE SEVENTH FORM

- |                                                       |              |
|-------------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| The Old Boys' Prize                                   | – I. Webster |
| The Lt. Governor's Medal for French                   | – I. Webster |
| The Robert A. Kenny Prize<br>for Advanced Mathematics | – I. Webster |

## SPECIAL PRIZES

- |                                                    |                                                                       |
|----------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|
| The Kay Art Prize                                  | – A.R. Breakey                                                        |
| The Grant Hall Medal for Debating                  | – C.F. Davis                                                          |
| The Kenneth Hugessen Prize for<br>Creative Writing | – D.C. Walker                                                         |
| The Winder Cup                                     | – T.A. Law                                                            |
| The Chairman's Prize                               | – S. Chaing                                                           |
| The Vice-Chairman's Prize                          | – N. Herring                                                          |
| The Headmaster's Prize                             | – J.A. Awde                                                           |
| The Lt. Hugh Ross Cleveland Medal                  | – C.F. Davis                                                          |
| The Hartland B. MacDougall Medal                   | – W.S. McConnell                                                      |
| B.C.S. Tankards                                    | – C.F. Davis<br>– S.W.S. McConnell<br>– P.R. Porteous<br>– I. Webster |

# CADETS

## CADET OFFICERS



Back Row: Lieut. J. Dyer, Lieut. H.C. Monk, Lieut. M. Kenny, Lieut. B. Duclos, Lieut. W. Palmer, Lieut. R.  
Front Row: Lieut. A. Breakey, Chief Instructor, The Headmaster, Cadet Major A. Fleming, Cadet Captain T. Law.

During the summer, a platoon of volunteers represented #2 B.C.S. Cadet Corps at CFB Gagetown. The occasion was an inspection of contingents from all three battalions of the Black Watch, by the Colonel-in-Chief, The Queen Mother. The trip was very successful, and the enthusiasm carried on into the school year.

Major Andrew Fleming, our new C.O., was no newcomer to the responsibilities of command, having been 2i/c the previous year. His experience and knowledge of military protocol served him well throughout the year.

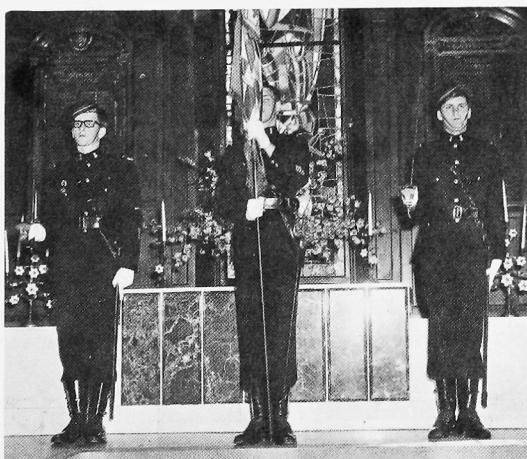
C.S.M. Derek Jessop was faced with the duty of training 244 cadets, including a large number of recruits,

in military drill. Many movements were changed when R.S.M. Murray of the Sherbrooke Hussars visited the corps during the winter months, but the corps, under the C.S.M.'s instruction, adapted to the new drill easily and well.

Headquarters revised its methods of teaching under the direction of the adjutant, Lieut. A. Breakey. Typed copies of every lecture were stenciled and issued. Sixteen cadets received their Master Cadet awards. The corps had more successful candidates than any other corps in its district. Most third year cadets received first aid certificates, after completing three years of instruction and passing a set exam. The shield for the unit with the smartest appearance and most corps initiative was won by the Training Staff.

The rifle range was handled by S/Sgt. C. Collin, under the supervision of Major Abbott and Mr. Patriquin. Every cadet was able to shoot his qualifying targets. The corps entered the Youth of the Empire and RMC Shoots. Range Sgt. Foord placed highest in the company in both competitions. The inter-platoon shoot was very close, and #4 won by very few points.

The band revived by Major Abbott and Mr. Henderson, acquired new instruments, which enabled them to experiment with several new songs. 'Sloop John B.' soon became a favourite and spirited marching song. The band improved greatly over the year, and the long-range training programme, innovated by Drum Major Terence Bovaird, promises to be very beneficial in the future. Because of his outstanding interest in the band,





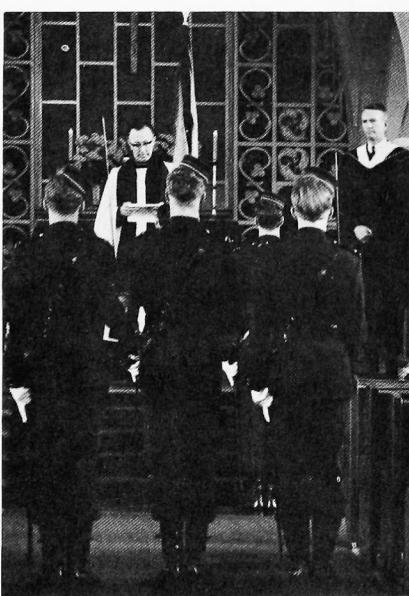
W.O. II Bovaird won the award for the Most Efficient N.C.O.

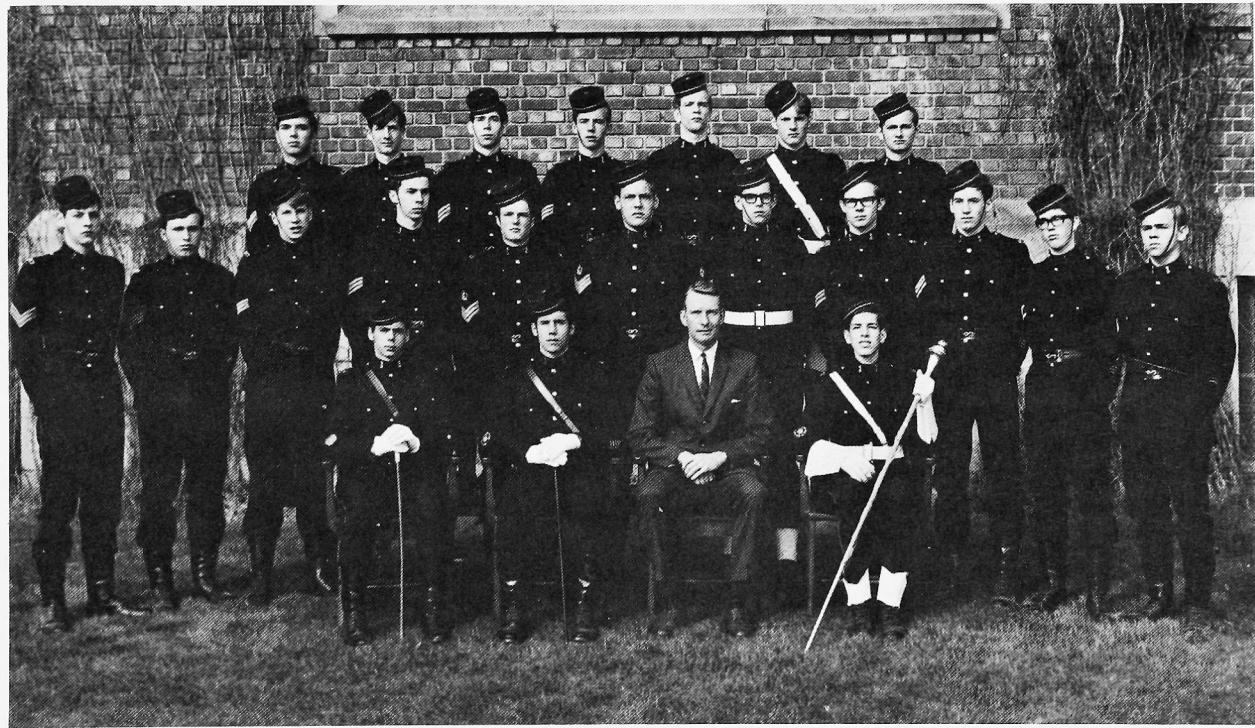
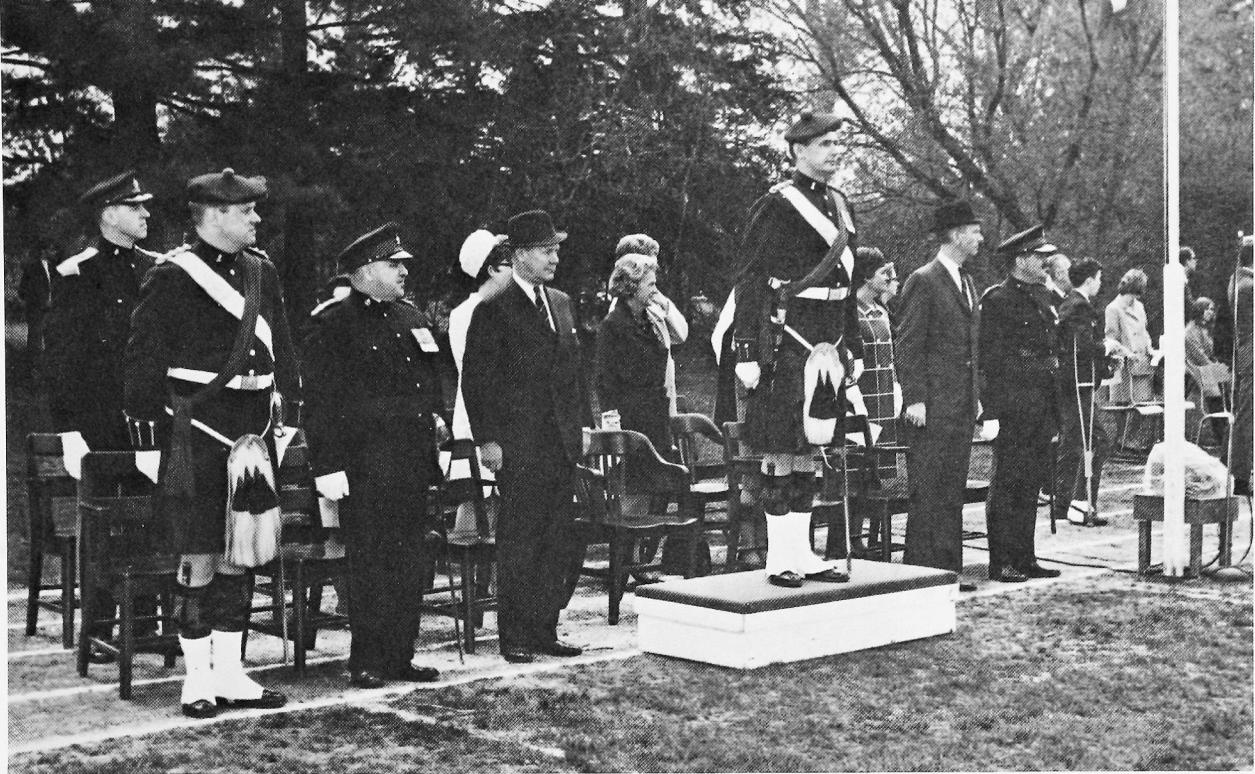
After a short three weeks of training, a guard represented the corps in a Remembrance Day parade in Sherbrooke, and put on a fine display of the corp's ability.

The Annual Inspection was held on May 13. The weather was touch and go for a while, but when the time came the sun was shining brightly over center

field. The entire company was formed up early in the afternoon in front of the school and marched onto the lower field under the command of the C.S.M. Captain Law the assumed command and marched on the officers and turned the command over to Major Fleming. The inspecting party was delayed for some time, as usual, and when it did arrive, the familiar sound of the accompanying bagpipe was missed. The inspecting officer was Lt. Col. J.I.B. Macfarlane, C.D., C.O. of the 3rd Bn. The Black Watch (R.H.R.) of Canada. After the salutes to the colours and the inspecting officer, and the inspection, the company was marched off in Column of Route to perform the March Past in Close Column of Platoons and then in Column of Companies. The company was brought to a halt in front of the reviewing stand, and it then advanced in Review Order. The hollow square was formed and the prizes were awarded. Best Recruit: H. Irvine, Best Cadet: P. Wright; Best Instructor (Black Watch Award): R. Appleton. The platoon competition was won by #6 Plt., commanded by Lieut. J. Dyer Lt. Col. made a short address. The company reformed line and marched up to the chapel where a very special service took place. The old colours, which were flown from 1929 to 1967 were laid up in the chapel as a commemoration to those who served under them. This was a very impressive service. The cadets were then dismissed from the quad.

The following Sunday a guard marched in Montreal in the Black Watch Church Parade.





## SENIOR N.C.O.'s

*Back Row:* Sgt. R. Ramirez, Sgt. J. Eddy, Sgt. G. Burbidge, Sgt. M. McNicholl, Sgt. D. Eddy, Sgt. G. Hulme, Sgt. J. Nicholl.

*Second Row:* Sgt. R. Appleton, Sgt. C. Foord, Sgt. R. Winn, Sgt. A. Stewart, Staff-Sgt. C. Collin, Staff-Sgt. P. Newell, Staff-Sgt. J. Angel, Sgt. R. Jamieson, Sgt. S. Dunlop, Sgt. J. Thorpe, Sgt. K. Olive.

*Front Row:* W.O.II B. Abdalla (C.Q.M.S.), W.O.II D. Jessop (C.S.M.), The Headmaster, W.O.II T. Bovaird (Band).

# BAND



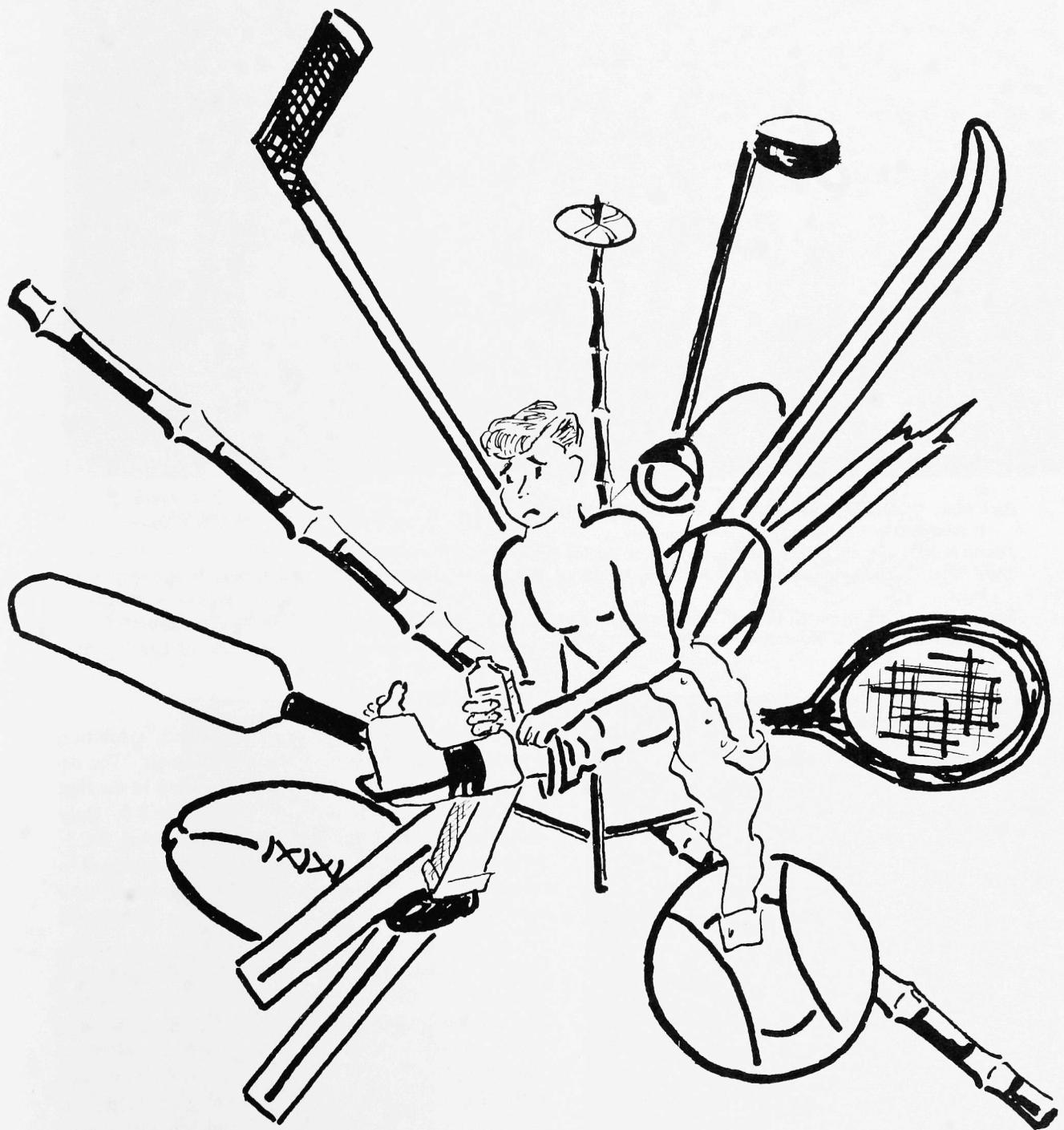
*Back Row:* R. Dunn, D. Kredl, D. Jones, P. Thomson, D. Dawson, C. Freeman, J. Rosenfield, R. Sheppard, D. Fuller.

*Second Row:* A. Lawee, M. Lummis, T. Frank, J. Prieto, P. Martin-Smith, R. Moffat, W. Kerson, R. McLernon, C. Stuart.

*Front Row:* E. Bagnall, G. Outerbridge, B. MacCulloch, J. Angel, T. Bovaird, G. Hulme, P. Ksiezopolski, G. Clarke, B. Dowbiggin.

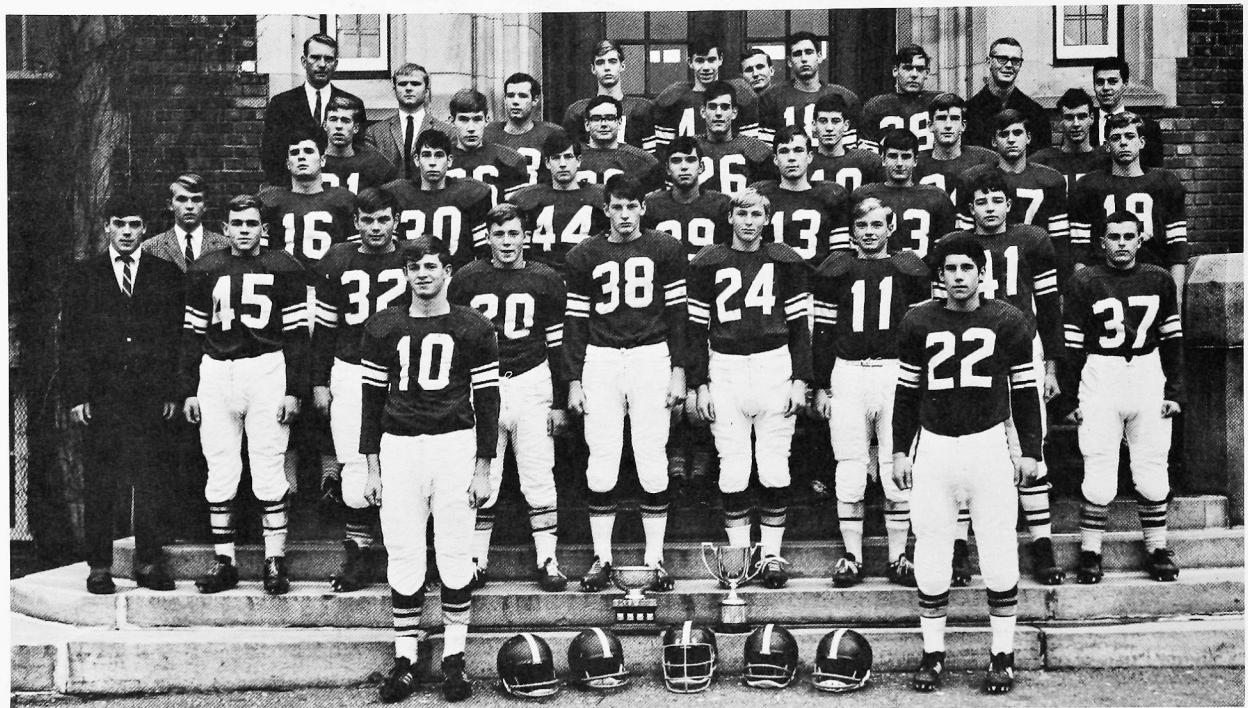


# SPORTS



# FOOTBALL

## 1st Team



*Back Row:* The Headmaster, D.A.G. Cruickshank Esq., N. Herring, A. Breakey, A. Stewart, M. Inman, D. Barker, P. Newell, D. Milligan Esq., M.A. Peterman Esq.

*Fourth Row:* H. Monk, S. Daily, D. Noseworthy, B. Duclos, S. Dunlop, M. Kenny, T. Law.

*Third Row:* D. Thompson, R. Milne, G. Burbidge, J. Eddy, R. Ramirez, J. Hackney, R. McLemon, J. Dyer, R. Newbury.

*Second Row:* B. Ferguson, K. Olive, J. Henderson, A. Harpur, G. Hulme, J. Donald, F. Kirby, K. Bridger, D. Finlayson.  
*Front Row:* T. Lawson, D. Jessop (Captain).

The 1967 B.C.S. Football Team was an exciting experience, as much for its growth and pride as for its unexpected winning season. It was a team which seemed to coalesce as the season developed. Only six experienced first team players returned in September after having endured a difficult 1-6 record in 1966.

David Cruickshank, in his first season as head coach, faced the difficult task of moulding a group of predominately inexperienced players into a workable unit. He was assisted by Michael A. Peterman, a first year master, who handled the offense, and David Milligan, who, because of his ineligibility at the University, offered his afternoons to organize the defense. What resulted after two months of heavy workouts of calisthenics and strained muscles, of head on contact and brains was a highly spirited and talented team, one whose pride was to grow with each game.

In early October the season began with exhibition matches against two strong Montreal Schools. The defense, led by Captain Derek Jessop, excelled in the first game even though the team lost a close one 7-6. Only a missed convert in the final minute prevented B.C.S. from tying the score. One week later the team rallied to upset highly-rated Chomedy H.S. 20-12. Chomedy were later to advance to the Montreal league semi-finals.

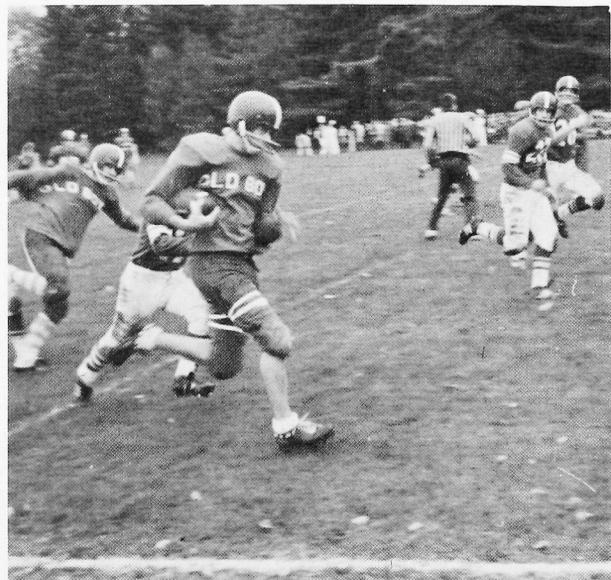
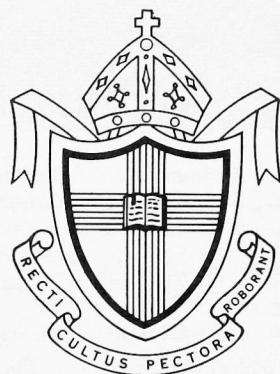
An excellent Stanstead team upended B.C.S. in both ends of the home second home series, 36-6 and 18-0. It was a mark of satisfaction to the players, however, that the much bigger Stanstead team had an undefeated season capped by a decisive victory over the Montreal champions, West Hill H.S. The Purple and White showed their "Esprit de Corps" at Stanstead in the second game when having lost quarter back Tim Lawson with a concussion during the opening sequence of plays, they rallied and held their own in spite of a patchwork of



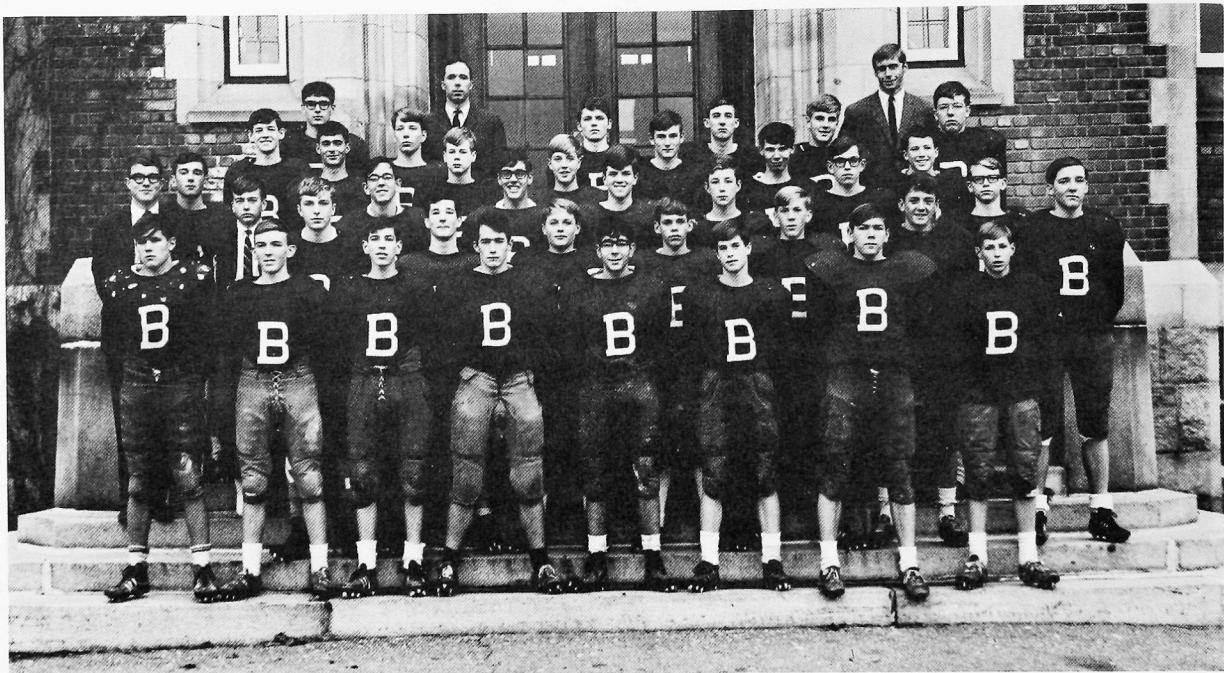
fense. Led by strong play from Jessop, Dyer, Duclos, Dunlop, Law, Barker and company, the B.C.S. squad were the aggressors right to the end. Certainly it was one of the hardest hitting, toughest football games involving B.C.S. in recent memory.

In terms of victories the remainder of the season was a great success. Although slow to shrug off the effects of the first Stanstead defeat against the Old Boys, the team rallied in the second half to score all its points and win 15-13. The comeback was highlighted by key defensive plays and the excellent running of fullbacks Peter Newell and Art Harper. This victory over the Old Boys seemed to lift the team and might be termed the turning point of the season. The following week B.C.S. overcame an early nervousness to upset favoured L.C.C. 33-19. A maturing offense directed by Tim Lawson and sparked by the fine outside running of Fred Kirby

came into its own in this game scoring 5 TDs and bringing the Shirley Russel trophy back to B.C.S. for the first time in years. The season ended in Ottawa in early November on a bitterly cold and windy Saturday morning. B.C.S., however, was anything but cold. Amidst snow flakes and the last of the falling leaves, the offense devasted Ashbury with 5 first-half touchdowns. Three of the TDs came on long passes from Tim Lawson to Scott Dunlop, Tom Law and Fred Kirby. In the second-half Ashbury tightened but B.C.S. still coasted to a 36-20 victory, possessions of the B.C.S. O.B.A. trophy and the satisfaction of a well-earned winning season. Brian Duclos received the most valued players award "The Cleghorn Cup" for his rugged and inspired efforts at both defensive and offensive end. He was, however, only one of many who contributed to the Autumn's splendour of football at B.C.S. The School congratulates them all.



## 2nd Team



*Back Row:* W. Bromley, J.T.M. Guest, Esq., D.J. Campbell, Esq.

*Fifth Row:* I. Dowbiggin, D. Rubin, D. Fisher, A. Smith, D. Languedoc, R. Newman.

*Fourth Row:* G. Jones, J. Seveigny, C. Still, R. Viets, D. Petrie, G. Polson, D. Miller.

*Third Row:* G. Newsome (Manager), P. Jackson, M. Zigayer, W. Kerson, A. Jessop, J. Angel, W. Vipond.

*Second Row:* K. Riddiouhg (Manager), R. Duval, P. Dowbiggin, A. Kenny, A. Patton, P. Laurier, P. Beland,

A. Black.

*Front Row:* P. Bradley, R. Carmichael, T. Bovaird, G. Gurd, R. Kishfy, D. Reardon, P. Balharrie, T. Bovaird.

At the very beginning of the season the team did not look as strong as those of past years but the extras who came down from first team added great strength to the club. The team went through its strenuous pre-season conditioning but it all proved advantageous at the end of the football season.

The season opened with an exhibition game against Lindsay Place High School which looked like a good start for the team in the coming games, as B.C.S. won 38-6. The spirit and determination of the squad helped greatly in winning its first game. The drive and determination continued throughout the second game but Beaconsfield High proved too strong for B.C.S. as we were shutout 19-0.

The next two encounters with Stanstead College were most embarrassing and discouraging to the B.C.S. football team. The desire of the players which was present in the previous games was so badly missing against Stanstead and as a result we were defeated 21-13 and 24-0.

The highlight of the season was the two game total point series with Selwyn House School for the Nors-

worthy Centennial Trophy. Although the trophy was retained by Selwyn House, B.C.S. never stopped fighting and put on a true defensive show for the spectators in Montreal. After the morning game players were allowed free time in Montreal but soon had to return to school on an evening bus. The following Saturday, Selwyn House traveled to B.C.S. to play the second game of the series. Again the game was close although the score did not show it.

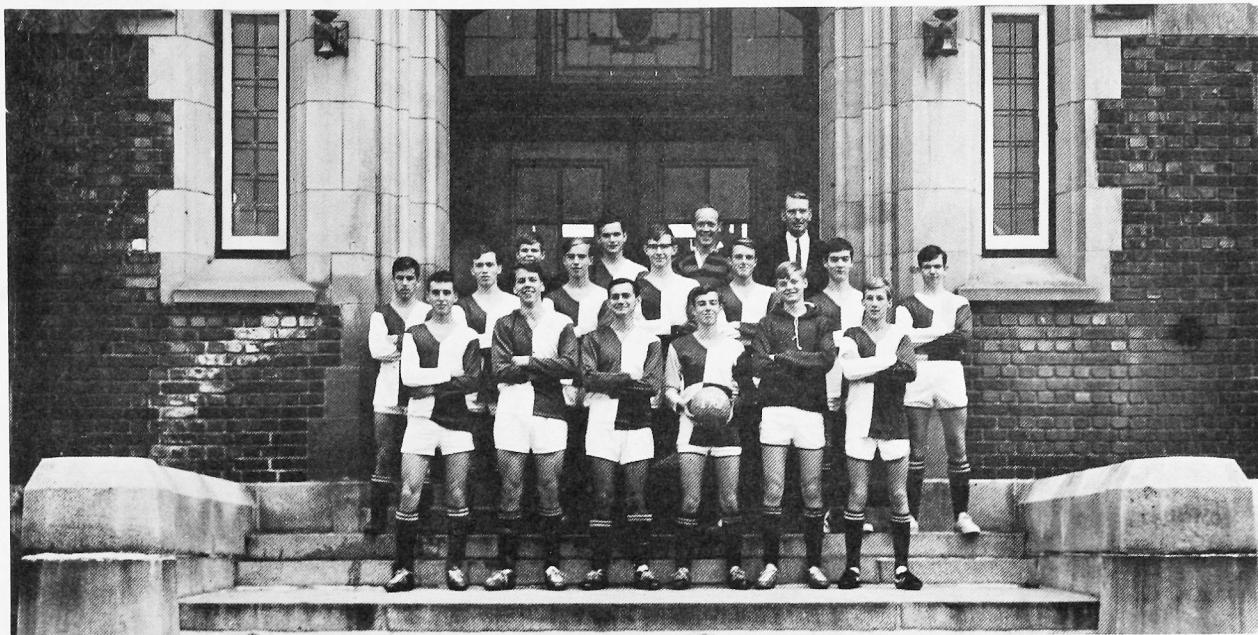
In the final game of the season B.C.S. relieved the frustration of Stanstead and Selwyn House by blanking the small Ashbury club 60-0.

At the final crease of the year the team as a group decided to give the coaches Mr. Guest and Mr. D. Campbell a lasting memory of the '67 squad. Following splashes in a local mud puddle .... the coaches left the field wet and muddy.

But in all sincerity the team would like to thank the coaches for their help and time they donated to second team football.

# SOCER

## 1st Team



*Back Row:* J. Walker (Manager), A. Fleming, J. Clifton, Esq., The Headmaster.

*Second Row:* T. Creaghan, C. Foord, M. McNicholl, R. Jamieson, C. Collin, T. Dixon, P. Martin-Smith.

*Front Row:* K. Douglas-Tourner, R. Moffat, J. Nicholl, K. Tisshaw, P. Wright, G. Outerbridge.

"Put some originality into the article" the Sports Editor glibly said, handing this assignment over a week before deadline. Originality our 1967 first soccer team had. It came the closest to winning the annual Ashbury-Bishop's classic than any other team ever has. At half-time the score was 0-0 but soon after the break we scored. The purple and white then dominated the play the rest of the game until in the dying moments the Ashburians equalized. Try as we did we failed to regain the lead.

This, however, is the last game of the season. Before this we did not reach such heights. The team was very individualistic. Try as we did, we did not mould.

The league we failed to win, but nearly every game was close, it ended with Bishop's in third place with a 2-1-3 won the lost record.... Stanstead took the cup, after defeating us 1-0 and 6-1.

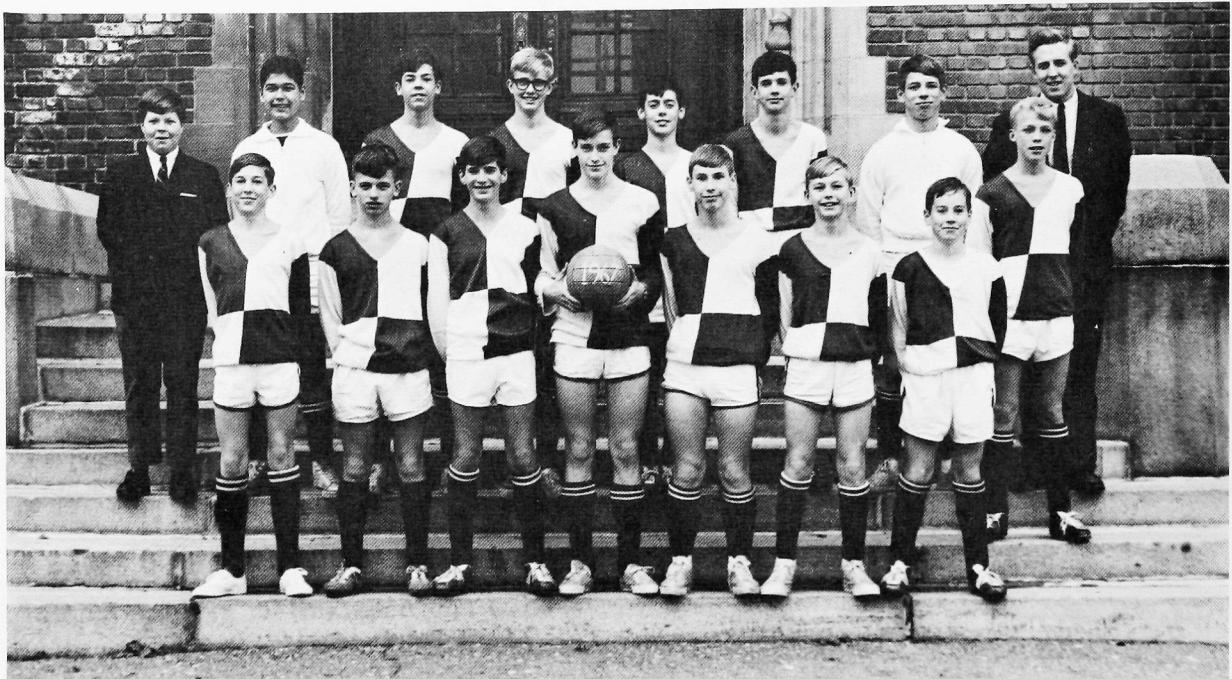
In other matches our two year old feud with Sterling School across the border was again taken up. They trounced us in the U.S.A. 5-0 but at home we were sharper. After taking a 1-0 half-time lead we choked. The game ended in a 2-1 victory for Sterling.

We also challenged the Old Boys for the second straight Thanksgiving. Pity we had to have a good day, maybe they will not return. It was a 6-0 victory that even McConnell magic could not prevent.

Against the Masters we breezed to a 1-2 win in the first game, but the record proved more difficult they managed to win by a close 3-2 score. The Masters were really working for that win, but notice that the first team won on aggregate. B.U. Freshmen were rough and ready. We gave them a better game on home turf than on the B.U. mire where we lost 5-2. Tisshaw missed a penalty kick. At home we lost 3-1.

Players.... Douglas-Tourner was a stalwart at centre half. The temperamental Outerbridge found his slot at the end of the season on right-wing. This ousted the "dribbler" Martin-Smith who was given right-half. Wright proved brave and able in this his first year at goalie. Moffat added speed and power to an otherwise sluggish defence. Creaghan added zest and Nicholl experience to the deft forward line. Along with Martin-Smith, Foord and Tisshaw were the most switched about players, but were able to adapt well. Fleming, "Speedy" Dixon, Collin, McNicholl, Abdalla and Evans made up the team. Mr. Clifton was coach and very able he was. He never could understand why we failed to click at crucial moments. Julian Walker was the patient manager. He is the star of the future although this year he was off with a broken arm or something. Talking about the future it looks exciting, for after all, it was a young team!

## JUNIOR SOCCER



*Back Row:* C. Simpkin, A. Montano, J. Carstoniu, J. Mundy, R. McGuire, J. Rosenfield, S. Dowbiggin, R. Napier Esq.

*Front Row:* C. Bishop, T. Manson, R. Dunn, C. Stuart (Capt.), P. Kenwood, R. Marchuk, P. Smith.

Despite a disappointing ledger this year, the junior soccer team under Mr. Napier's able coaching presented many memorable moments. Foremost of all a 3-0 victory over a capable squad from Ashbury.

Under their captain Stuart II and his assistant Smith II, the team took up the slack and molded themselves into a well knit crew.

In their local league the team showed stamina and desire and their performance befitting any B.C.S. team. They never quit even if they were on the losing end of a score. Against their greatest inter-school rival, Stanstead, they played to a tie and were edged out in a 1-0 game on Stanstead soil. In the Ashbury game, Morton I collected all three goals in a superlative effort that overcame the visitors.

The team would like to thank Mr. Napier for his encouragement and excellent coaching.

Smith II

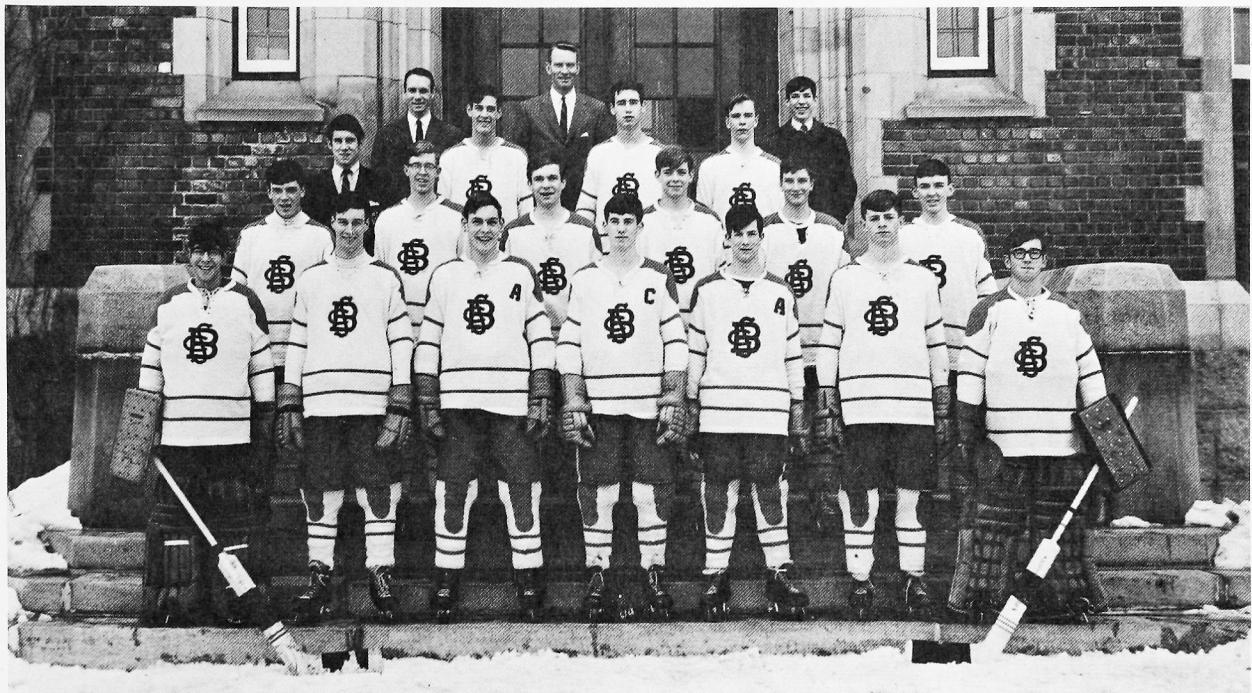
Record: Won – 3 Tied – 1  
Lost – 4.

Colours Awarded: Juniors –  
Smith II  
(V Capt.) Manson  
Morton I

Second Team: Stuart II (Capt.),  
Mundy, Carstoniu,  
Outerbridge II

Also played: Montano, Dowbiggin III,  
Kenwood, Ross, Pfeiffer,  
Herring III, McGuire II,  
Bishop, Rosenfield,  
Stephen, Marchuk, Setlakwe  
Dunn, Husband

## FIRST TEAM HOCKEY



*Back Row:* R. Bedard, Esq., The Headmaster, T. Bovaird.

*Third Row:* D. Jessop, B. Duclos, D. Barker, D. Eddy.

*Second Row:* B. Ferguson, H.C. Monk, J. Hackney, R. Newbury, R. McLeronn, R. Carmichael.

*First Row:* R. Kishfy, T. Law, P. Newell, S. Dunlop (Capt.), J. Eddy, T. Lawson, G. Jones.

This year's hockey team had an average season with a record of 10-10-1. We placed in our Junior "B" League, which was an improvement from last year. But unfortunately we lost all but one of our games against rival school teams. However the game we did win, against Ashbury, we took our wrath out on, and defeated them 15-1.

We had an unusually small team this year lacking most notably, big defencemen. The defence, however did not lack ability, and it must be remembered that, due to injuries, there were many times when we were playing with only two regulars. These injuries plagued the team all year, and it is a credit to everyone on the team that we won the number of games we did.

One can always think up reasons for the poor showing against our rivals, but the one that comes most readily to the mind is the size and age difference. This applies not only to hockey but to all first teams. This year's hockey team had only one regular from Seventh Form, the majority from Sixth Form, and one or two from lower forms. We have always competed against schools who had close to a complete team composed of their Seventh-Form (Grade 12). We usually keep up to them in skating and line play, but size and

experience usually split the difference. For the team to have a winning season against these teams, it is essential that more players are encouraged or attracted to Seventh Form and that more new boy athletes are





accepted to the senior forms. I can see an ever smaller group for next year's hockey team, but I still can hope that more players will come back for another year, and that the school makes an effort to accept more athletes.

On a lighter note, the spirit of the team was always high, and a sense of humour made every game, win or lose, an enjoyable one. There were no outbreaks of inner team anger, and every member gave his best during creases. A trend was set up that went something like this! Bovaird, the manager, always on time with the sticks; McLernon, first out, practising his overused slapshot; Lawson, last out, practising his slapshot, with anyone's but his own stick; Carmichael and Law scrimmaging with "their" coach; the Eddy's shooting pucks at each other; Barker and Monk deeking each other out; Kishfy and Jones, between injuries, stopping the odd puck; Newell, his head cocked, shooting vaguely at the net; Newbury demonstrating to all his fine figure skating form; Duclos, colliding with each member of the team and caroming off boards unable to turn; and Ferguson and Hackney showing each other their great speed and agility. The captain, who will remain nameless, prac-

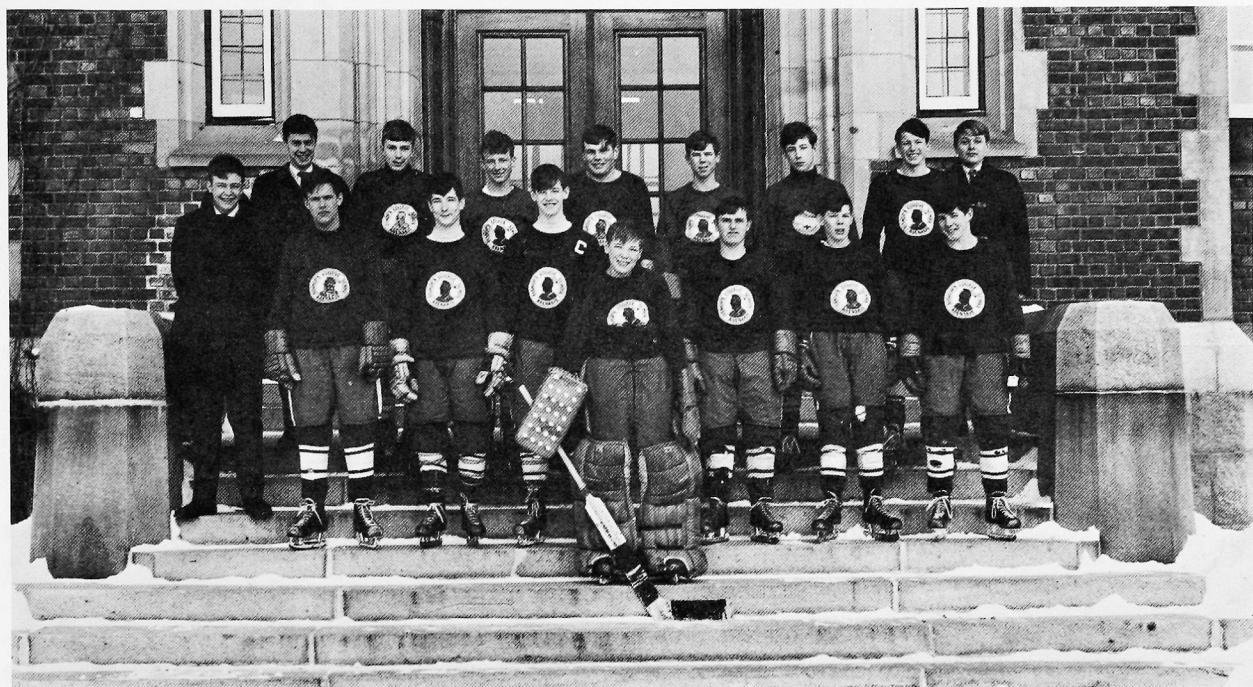
tising hard, shooting, skating and setting a perfect example. Jessop and Milne could also be seen occasionally talking about the effects of broken ankles and jaws on certain future hockey careers.

Mr. Bedard used his rating system again this year which was that after every game he could put down the team in order of merit, important games counting twice. Eddy II, played strongly all year, was first on the ratings and subsequently won the "Most Valuable Player" award for the G.M. Wiggett Memorial Trophy determined by the coach. First team colours went to Carmichael, Eddy II, Lawson, Newell, and Dunlop.

It is rumoured that Mr. Bedard is thinking of retiring from his coaching job next year. I am certain that there is not a person in the school who would not join with me in saying, that I hope he will not. The style of hockey that he teaches us is perfect for our size and speed, and we are looking forward to seeing him again behind first team bench, when, as old boys, we come back to play against him! Good luck to next year's team, and here is hoping that it will have a winning season.



## ABENAKIS



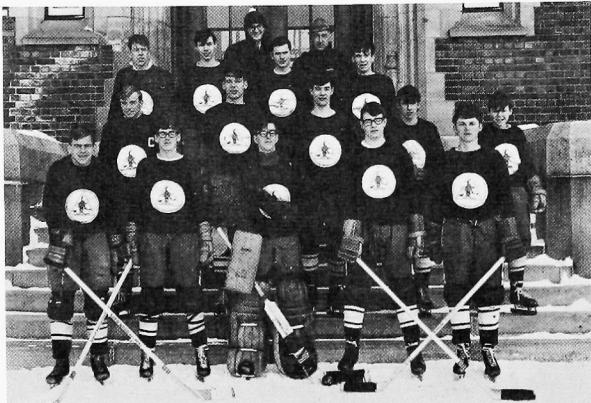
*Back Row:* M.A. Peterman, Esq., R. Duval, D. Kredl, J. Henderson, A. MacDonald, A. Jessop, D. Miller, A. Kenny,  
*Front Row:* F. Ritchie, P. Bradley, P. Dowbiggin, I. Dowbiggin, D. Finlayson, J. Lindsay, E. Bagnall.

Despite a rash of injuries and crippling effects of the January flu epidemic, the B.C.S. Abenaki hockey team managed a successful and winning season. The team won 7 and tied 1 of 10 games and took the Midget "A" Interscholastic League championship for the Sherbrooke Area.

Coached by Mr. Peterman, the team proved strong enough to subdue the majority of its competition. In fact, their only two defeats to Sherbrooke and to Windsor Mills were by the margin of one goal. The season was also highlighted by a dramatic 3-3 tie with L.L.C. in which the Montreal school had to come from behind in the dying moments to gain the draw.

In regular league play, B.C.S. posted a 4-1 record to finish first ahead of Sherbrooke H.S. Seminaire, and Lennoxville H.S. A best of two-of-three playoff with Sherbrooke resulted. In the first game a fine team effort gave the Abenakis a decisive 6-0 shutout. The second game, however, proved more difficult. Suffering from over-confidence and inaccurate shooting the Abenakis were saved from defeat by Captain Ian Dowbiggin's goal in the last minute. Great hustle by Dan Finlayson produced the winning goal in overtime with B.C.S. a man short. The final score was 2-1. In all it was a fine season and the players, particularly Ian and Peter Dowbiggin, Bradley, Bagnall, MacDonald, Finlayson, Kenny Miller, Draper, Henderson and Jones are to be congratulated.

# LEAGUE HOCKEY



## Choctaws

*Back Row:* R. Moffat, A. Stewart, M. Inman, A. Fleming, R.R. Owen, Esq., J. Hackney (Ass't Capt.).

*Second Row:* F. Kirby (Capt.), W. Palmer, T. Dixon, T. Creaghan, J. Walker.

*Front Row:* K. Olive, J. Bagnall, K. Tisshaw, K. Bridger, D. Fisher.

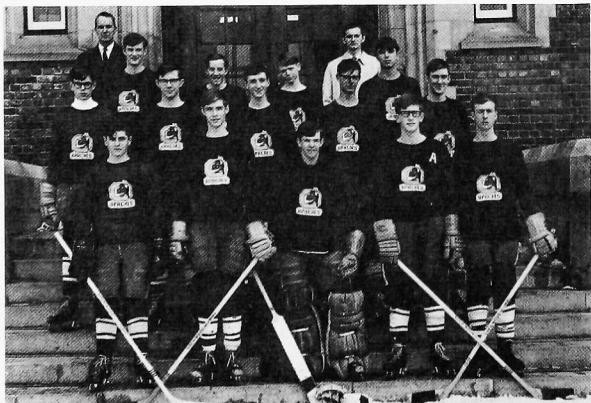
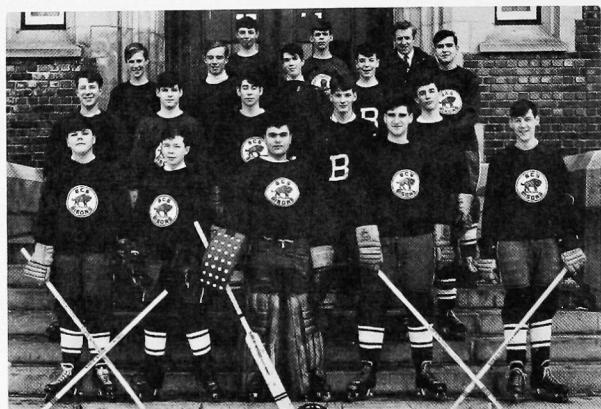
*Absent:* A. Thompson.

## Bisons

*Back Row:* N. Speth, A. Patton, R.B. Napier, Esq.

*Second Row:* D. Rubin, E. Dorius, G. Burbidge, G. Hulme, M. McGuire.

*Front Row:* B. MacCulolch, D. Williams, P. Haddad, G. Willows, R. Appleton.



## Apaches

*Back Row:* A.P. Campbell, Esq., J. Nicholl.

*Third Row:* D. Petrie, S. Foster, W. Vipond, R. Ramirez,

*Second Row:* J. Angel, R. Jamieson, T. Evans, J. Seveigny, A. Smith.

*Front Row:* T. Skutezky, A. Breakey, (Capt.), P. Martin-Smith, M. Kenny, M. MacDonald.

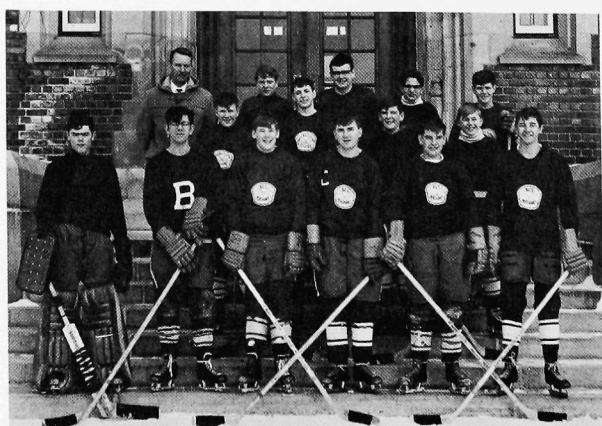
## Mohawk

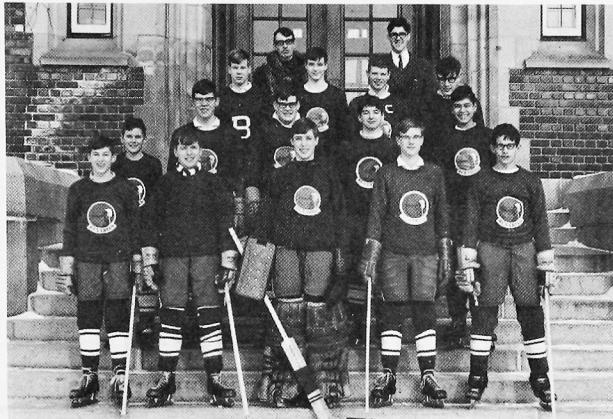
### *Midget "B" Interscholastic Championship*

*Back Row:* F. Stewart Large, Esq., P. Shorteno, D. Noseworthy, A. Francis, E. Roy.

*Second Row:* C. Stuart, K. Hamilton, G. Goodwin, R. Marchuk.

*Front Row:* T. Frank, P. Jackson, D. MacDonald, R. Sewell, P. Thomson, R. Pfeiffer.





## Hurons

*Back Row:* D.J. Campbell, Esq.

*Third Row:* P. Smith, C. Simpkin, G. Magor, E. MacGillivray.

*Second Row:* D. Barden, A. Evans, B. St. Amand, D. Lalonde, T. Dawson.

*Front Row:* M. Stephen, P. Béland, S. Dowbiggin, R. Landell, R. Glass.

*Absent:* B. Dowbiggin.

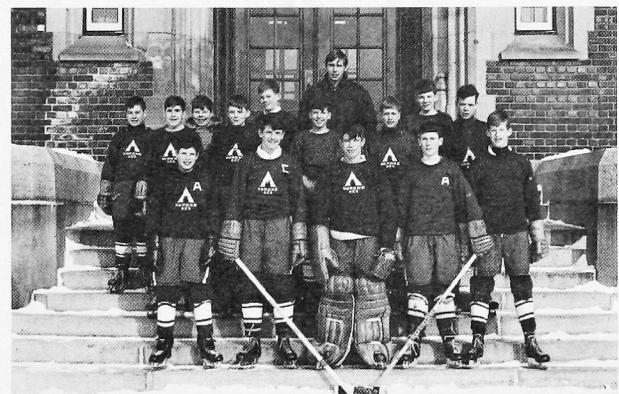
*Back Row:* P.R. Henderson, Esq., A. Lawee.

*Third Row:* C. Still, C. Stuart, D. Dawson, W. Bromly.

*Second Row:* R. Acres, F. Horne, B. Nickson, S. Pidcock, A. Montano.

*Front Row:* C. Bishop, R. Goulet, P. Everett, C. Hencher, M. Kirkwood.

*Absent:* K. Hamilton.



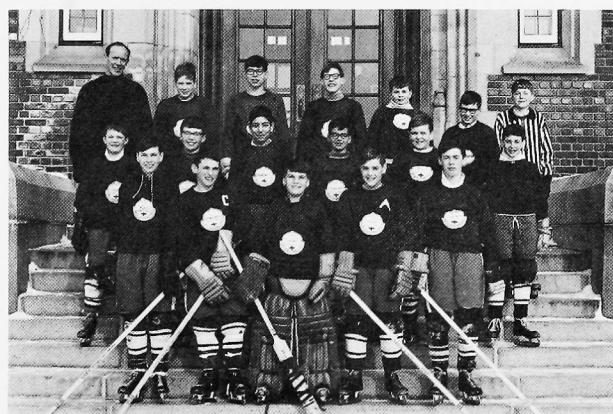
## Algonquins

*Back Row:* J.F. Clifton, Esq., I. Stephens, J. Husband, C. Jamieson, O. Jones, E. Rothschild, P. Morton.

*Second Row:* M. Milic, R. Speth, D. Marzban, T. Kirkwood, A. Wojatsek, E. Bornstein.

*Front Row:* B. Williams, R. Jess, P. Bolduc, T. Nickson, R. McGuire.

*Absent:* J. Apostolides.



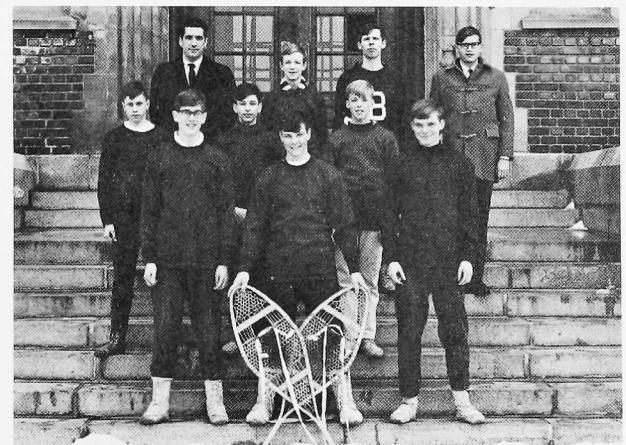
## SNOW SHOE TEAM

*Back Row:* G.P. Kelly, Esq., G. Ritchie, G. Polson, C. Freeman.

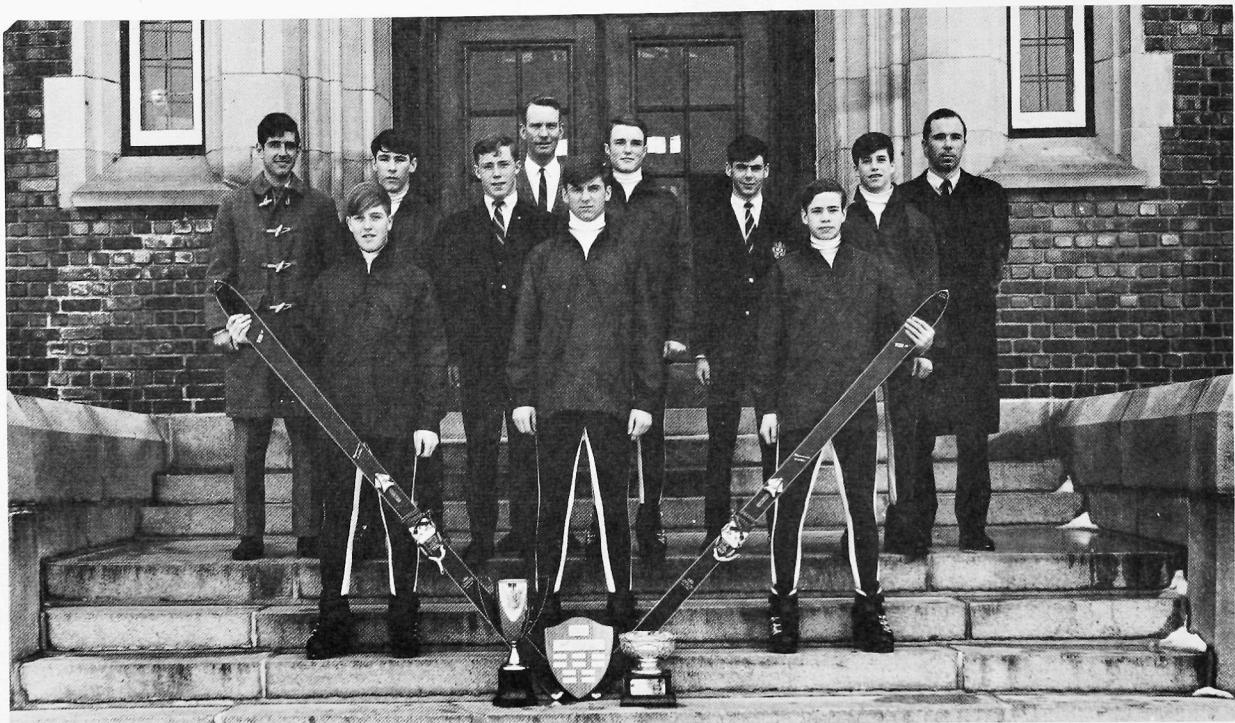
*Second Row:* D. Candozo, M. Lacasse, D. Outerbridge.

*Front Row:* R. Cathcart, A. Porter (Capt.), P. Winn.

*Absent:* T. Bovaird.



# FIRST TEAM SKIING



*Winners of the Cochand Trophy & The Rotary Club Interscholastic Ski Meet*

*Back Row:* L.D. Rogers, Esq., B. Herring, A. Harpur, The Headmaster, C. Collin, B. Abdalla, D. Reardon, L.T.M. Guest, Esq.  
*Front Row:* R. Viets, J. Dyer (Capt.), G. Clarke.

On Monday, February 22, 1968, a battered plaque and a large cup were carried into the dining hall and placed at the Head Table. The entire school rose to give a standing ovation to a ski team that had finally been recognized. The plaque is known as the Cochand Trophy; B.C.S. last saw it eight years ago.

Mr. Rogers and Mr. Guest, having lived through the Canadian Amateur Ski Association Ski clinics were ready and waiting for the rather large group of enthusiasts who turned out for the team in early November. This large group was rapidly reduced after many boys failed to outlast the rigorous training program involving "circuit training", weight lifting, dry land slalom, and many miles of cross country running. Those that were left on the crease before Christmas were truly ready for a long winter of skiing.

The holidays over, the crease came back to school looking forward to races, more alpine coaching, and a position on team. There was more than one surprise waiting. A large, well-equipped room had been made available by Major Abbott. For the first time in the history of the ski team, cross country and alpine skis



could be waxed and cared for without bumping into some hockey player.

Once again, Mario Podorieszach and his wife, Nancy Holland were ready and waiting for the bus on the first Wednesday of the second term. This year, there was a new face with them. Bob Fugere was to become the coach of the better racers while the others skied with Mario and Nancy. Bob was able to teach advanced Downhill Technique and the new Slalom turning "Crampenage". His excellent coaching and lasting patience demonstrated itself later in the busy winter.

The winter for the Ski Teams was indeed busy. There was only one week-end in the whole term when

the teams were not at a race. Special thanks must be given here to all the masters who permitted the odd class to be missed, and to those who recruited (often themselves) the various means of transportation. Participation in the Eastern Townships Zone led to races at Mt. Sutton, Bellevue, Orford, and Hillcrest. Sterling School also hosted a four school Cross Country Meet which served as a good experience to the new members of the crease.

Many mistakes were made in the earlier Zone Races, but in a few weeks B.C.S. names appeared often in the top ten places.

The valuable experience of the Zone Races showed through when Lower Canada College, Ashbury, St. John's Ravenscort, Stanstead and Bishop's met to determine the winner of the Cochand Trophy. In the Giant Slalom, Bishop's took the first, second, and two more places in the top ten and in the Slalom, B.C.S. won first, second, and fourth. It was however, in the Cross Country that true guts, determination and clever strategy won the meet. Third, fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh places went to B.C.S. racers.

John Dyer joined the other B.C.S. racers names on the Price Trophy for the individual honours of the meet, but he was closely followed by Robbie Viets.

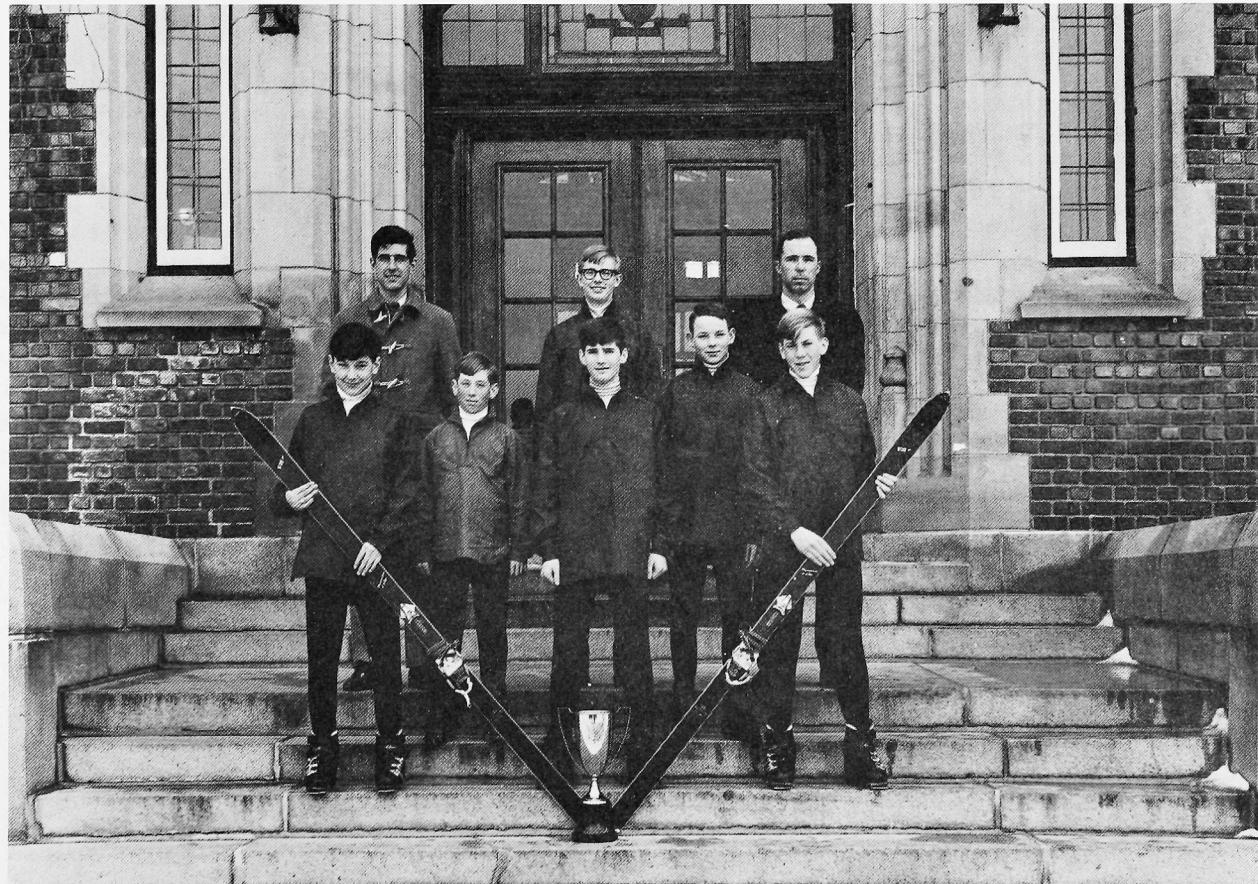
Paul Laurier was the individual star at the Junior meet at Chalet Cochand taking a first, a second, and a third in the three races. Costly mistakes were made by a less experienced Junior Team with the result that they lost a meet which they should have won handily.

The end of the season awards were as follows:

Whittall Senior Trophy	Dyer
Senior Proteous Cup	Dyer
Jr. Whittall Trophy	Laurier
Jr. Porteous Cup	Laurier

At a boarding school ski racing requires many great sacrifices. Often these are all for nothing. I can only hope that Mr. Rogers and Mr. Guest who gave up hundreds of hours of their time feel that their efforts were worth all the trouble.

In closing, one must look to the future, and with all the Junior talent present this year, I can't see Cochand Trophy or the Price Trophy leaving B.C.S. for some time yet.



*Back Row: L.D. Rogers, Esq., J. Mundy, L.T. M. Guest, Esq.,  
Second Row: K. Herring, P. Jess.  
Front Row: P. Setlakwe, R. Dunn (Capt.), P. Laurier.*

# TRACK TEAM



*Back Row:* P. Laurier, I. Dowbiggin, A. Jessop, M. MacDonald, E. Dorius, D. Fisher, K. Douglas-Tourner, P. Béland, J. Henderson, F. Kirby, A. Porter.

*Third Row:* J. Whitmore, Esq., A. Montano, R. Jamieson, B. Bromley, D. Noseworthy, A. Breakey, S.F. Abbott, Esq., S. Daily, R. Cathcart, W. Kerson, P. Winn, N. Speth, R.J. Viger, Esq.,

*Second Row:* T. Creaghan, J. Carstoniu, R. Moffat, P. Newell, T. Law (Capt.), The Headmaster, J. Dyer, P. Balharrie, K. Bridger, C. Stuart, R. Pfeiffer.

*Front Row:* T. Manson, R. Jess, R. Goulet, K. Riddiough.

*Absent:* S. Foster, M. Milic, D. Petrie.

Track, this year, cannot be termed a successful season, as few trophies stand on our shelves. In short, we lost in what turned out to be a dual meet with Stanstead College, and came a distant third in the annual Sherbrooke Meet.

As usual, the crease was small with only a few returning from last year's team. It was interesting to note, however, that there were more senior boys joining the crease this year than in recent seasons.

Major Abbott once again initiated his training program which included a half-mile warm-up jog, stretching exercises to limber up, weights to increase stamina, starts, and finally, training in the athlete's specialities. Not only this, but Coach Abbott taught us the "know-how" of running: how to hound the opponent, when and where to "burst", and how to run on curves.

Under these rigorous methods, the team eventually lost its stiff muscles, and the times, heights, and distances improved. Mid-way through the season, Law was elected captain and Dyer assistant captain.

May 18: The team travelled to Stanstead to compete in the inaugural Independent School Track Meet. Unfortunately, all other schools had scratched except

Stanstead. The Juniors did well in this meet, winning their class by ten points. The Seniors, however, were badly outclassed, losing by thirty five points; consequently, Stanstead won the meet handily.

May 25: The team competed in the annual Sherbrooke Track Meet at the Parade Grounds. We placed third behind Sherbrooke High School and Stanstead College, outclassed again in the senior age-groups.

In closing, I would like to thank Major Abbott and Messrs. Witmore and Viger for all that they have done for this year's team, and to next year's team, I wish you good luck.



# CRICKET FIRST XI



*Back Row:* P.R. Henderson, Esq., P. Wright, A. Wade, M. Warwick, G. Outerbridge, G. Clark, D. Rubin, D. Lyman, J.L. Grimesdell, Esq.

*Second Row:* B. Ferguson, F. Kirby, K. Tisshaw (Capt.), R. McLemon, P. Bradley.

*Front Row:* R. Morris, P. Jess.

First Crease Cricket met in the rink, the day after the Spring term began. An indoor net and a new lighting system made this early start possible, but as you might expect, the very year that we tried to conquer the weather, the weather changed its tactics and turned tropical in mid-April. The indoor net went virtually unused. The Cricket field, needless to say, did not.

Four members of last year's team provided a nucleus; a wicket keeper was snatched from the clutches of the track team; and a tail end (not to remain so long) was promoted from last year's Under XVI's. With this array of talent, we were ready to begin the season on May 4.

The first match, against a very strong Montreal men's side, was, as might be expected, a loss. In the second match, the Masters XI (with shameless disrespect for precedent) also managed to defeat the team. Against the Old Boys, although again they did not win, the First XI began to look and feel like a team. And against Sedburgh, this team spirit paid off.

B.C.S. batted first and managed only 39 runs. The outlook was grim, but Tisshaw led the team onto the

field, placed them well, pleaded with them scolded them, and cheered them, and finally with the help of two fine catches by Wright, steady bowling by Outerbridge, and a solid team effort, we put Sedburgh, out for only 29 runs.

In a season of progressive improvement, the final game against Montreal Juniors proved to be "the icing on the cake". We won by 7 wickets.



Special mention should perhaps be given to Kevin Tisshaw, our captain. Throughout the season he has managed the team well, and set an excellent example in all aspects of the game. He and the other three who are leaving, will be missed next year. With seven team members returning, however, we can look forward eagerly to next season.

All in all, this season, has been a good one. The lack of a traditional cricket rivalry once again has hurt.

The necessity of dropping the Under XVI's has also been a blow! But in almost surprising groundswell of respect for the game, and an eager and spirited First XI, have turned most thoughts to a determination to keep cricket at B.C.S. Indeed we can look forward eagerly to next season, and to the years to come.

P. R. H.



# ACTIVITIES



# AGORA



*Back Row:* H. Irvine, I. Stephens, T. Bovaird, E. Rothschild, J. Walker, T. Manson, D. Fuller, R. Pfeiffer.  
*Second Row:* N. Herring, B. Dowbiggin, A. Jessop, R. Cathcart, A. Lawee, R. Newman, R. Appleton, J. Bagnall.  
*Front Row:* Rev. F.H.K. Greer, G. Willows, A. Fleming, D. Jessop, J.N. Whitmore, Esq.

This year, Agora made a major breakthrough. After many years of constant battle, the debating society was allotted a specific time during which it could carry on its activities. This is only reasonable as public discussion is an important part of any boy's education, and Agora strives to fulfil this goal.

Regular meetings were held on Friday nights at 8:30 where President Andrew Fleming and Secretary-General Derek Jessop led lively discussions on popular topics as sex, drugs, and smoking. Two polls were administered with gratifying results. One on smoking in the school showed that it was indeed a small minority who presented this problem. The poll on drugs was less rewarding, however. It revealed very little about the students knowledge on drugs and a great deal on their ignorance about a pressing social problem. Agora, to combat this, organized, in cooperation with the Headmaster, two lectures on the subject given in both cases by Dr. Lorenz, the Head of the Health Department of McGill University. Both sessions were invaluable, and I

hope that this form of education will become more popular in future years.

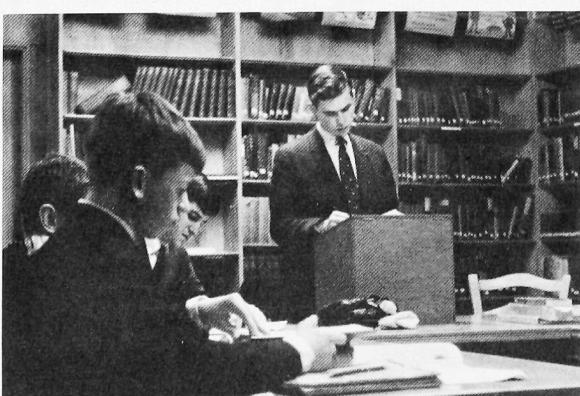
Our participation in outside debates was not outstanding this year, due partly to apathy and also to a conflicting school schedule. However, we did send three juniors, Manson, Pfeiffer, and Stephens to sit in on the McGill Tournament. David Fuller took this group to Montreal and back.

This year, our representation to the Plymouth Model United Nations Assembly was David Fuller who gave up part of his Easter holidays to represent Great Britain. We are assured by him that it was worthwhile. (Some say it was because The Doors were playing at the dance on the final night, but I am sure it was because of his extreme devotion to the cause of debating! ).

Two teams were sent to Bishop's University and although they did not win, a great deal was learned by Jessop I, Herring I, Willows, and Lawee.

The highlights of the year were the two public speaking contests in which the whole school was invited to participate. There were two sections, Junior and Senior.

The winner of the Senior Contest was to represent the school at the Rotary Club in Sherbrooke. The following participated in the Senior section: Herring I, Jessop I, Harpur, Appleton, Mundy, and Awde; Awde was the winner, and also did very well in Sherbrooke. In the Junior section, Cardozo, Pfeiffer, Prieur, Fraser, Herring III, Husband, Patterson, Miller II, Manson, and Frost II participated, with Fraser, the winner. The credit for complete organization goes to Messrs. Whitmore and Greer who devoted much of their time to produce a well deserved success. Thanks also goes to the English Department.



# THE CHAPEL



## Confirmation Class

*Back Row:* B. St. Amand, D. Barden, A. Evans, J. Pudden, R. Glass, H.C. Monk (Server), The Chaplain,

A. Harpur (Server), I. Stephens, P.M. Morton, T. Manson, J. Gafers, E. Bagnall, G. Fyon.

*Front Row:* P. Morton, G. Lockwood, R. Pfeiffer, The Bishop, J. Bagnall, I. Redpath, C. Simpkin.

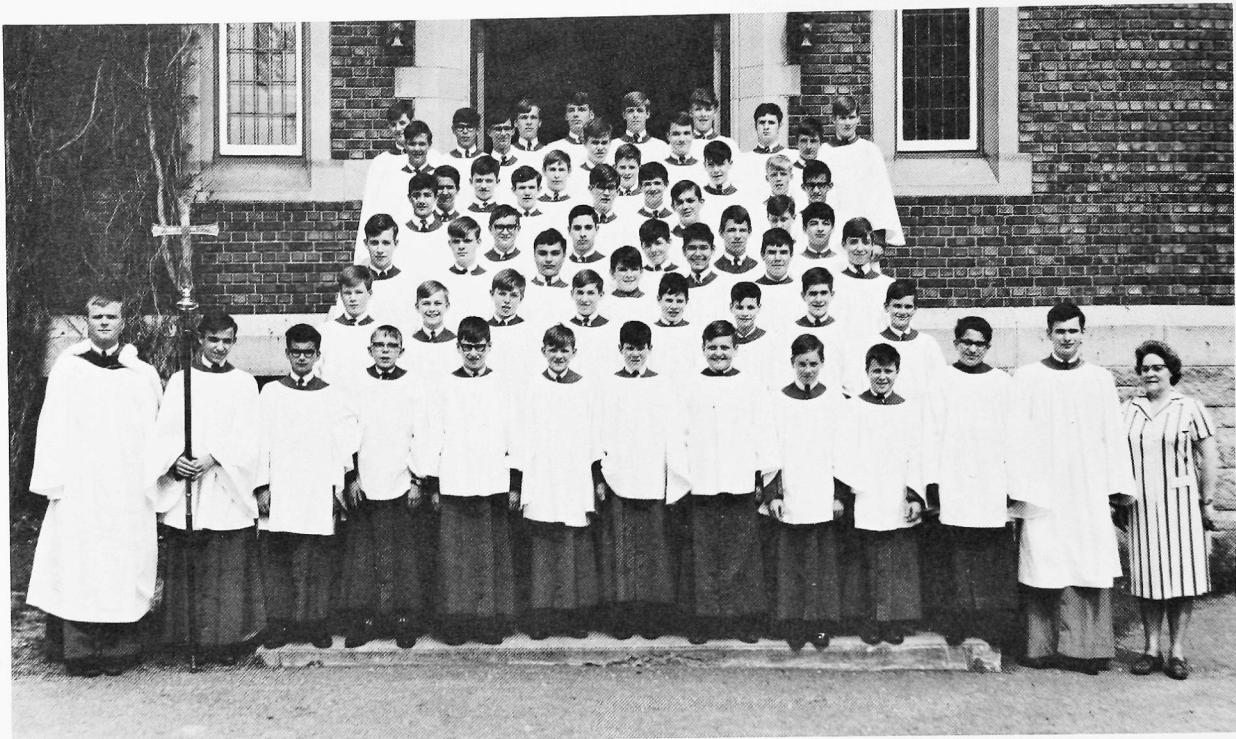
Highlights of this past year's chapel activities have been, it seems to me, contributions to the activities of the church outside the school. "Away trips" by the choir have been much increased and these connections made by the choir for the chapel have had a value that we hope will increase with time. Collections, Sunday by Sunday, are remarkable, but for special appeals, particularly the UNESCO Children's Fund at Halloween, the efforts made have been genuinely encouraging.

There have been no changes or innovations to amount to anything much, apart from an experimental celebration of Holy Communion at five-fifteen in the afternoon rather than six-forty-five in the morning. Whether this is worthwhile remains to be seen, after further trial. However, the whole question of change comes up of necessity: we live in a time of change, as men always have and must always remember that. Our Bishop has been good enough to consider giving permission to sue some of the new liturgies here, on a

trial basis, and we have this project ahead of us in this coming year. As the year ends, we are having the boys take the whole of daily prayers during the matriculation time, and this may well have interesting possibilities in the future.

At the same time we are maintaining the traditional observances of the school year that are an important link with the history of our school and church, and to these services the contributions of many members of the school are indispensable. There can never be change so great that the truths that show themselves through traditional forms can be obscured by change, and we who are most immediately involved in chapel affairs want to be sure that all those who come to the chapel - visitors, friends, Old Boys, and present members of the school - see clearly that there is represented there a tradition of Christian concern for God and man, at the heart of our community.

# THE CHOIR



*Choirmaster:* D. A. G. Cruickshank

*Organist:* Mrs. B. Bell

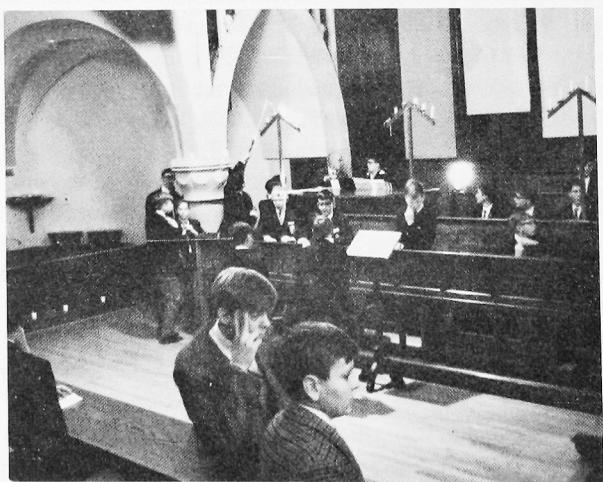
*Crucifer:* D. Fuller

*Choir Matron:* Mrs. L. Brady

*Head of the Choir:* A. Fleming

Probably the highlight of the Choir's year was the "away-weekend" planned in lieu of the usual work trip to Montreal or Ottawa. On the Friday afternoon of the Cadet Inspection, members of the choir were officially on holiday until Saturday night, and most took the opportunity of spending the time in Montreal with parents and friends. The weekend was granted in recognition of the signal service performed by the choir to the school. Musically, the choir this year has been well up to standard. As well as singing the weekly and "special" services in the chapel, we this year embarked on a "close to home" tour, and sang in Drummondville, Cowansville (at the medium security institution there, as well as the United Church) and at St. Peter's in Sherbrooke. All these trips were most successful, and took B.C.S. to Township people, many of whom were quite unaware of what we offer a boy here at school. Generally, we had a good year, and are looking forward to some experienced returnees to start us off on the right foot next year.

P.S. It goes almost without saying that without the "ladies of the choir", Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Brady, we would have a very difficult time indeed. Our very deep thanks to them both.



## THE PLAYER'S CLUB



Postponed from February because of 'Flu, on April 19th and 20th, John Cowan's streamlined and fast-paced "Henry the Fifth" was added to the lengthening list of B.C.S. Shakespeares — Number Eight.

This reviewer had the opportunity to see and hear it from the audience one night and from backstage the other, and when the two points of view are added the dominant impression is an extraordinary powerful sense of teamwork and determination.

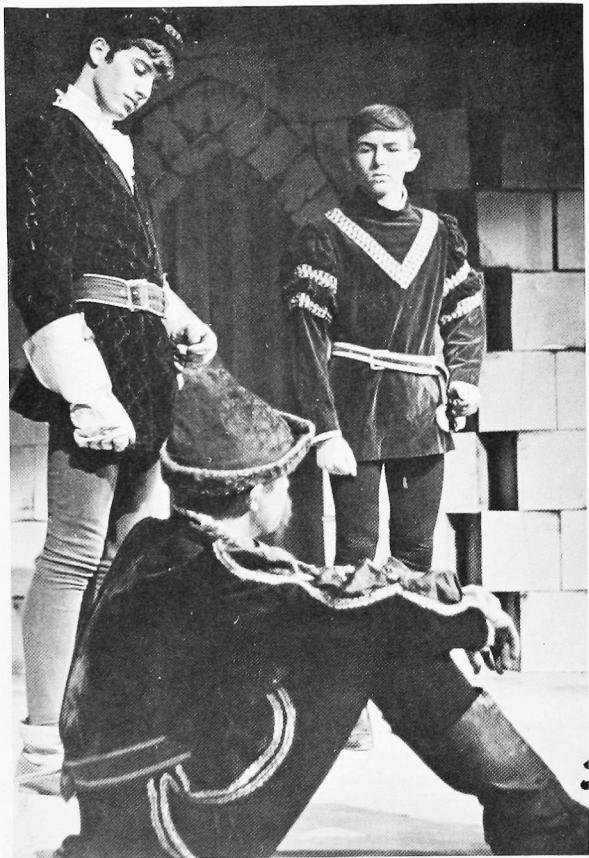
Everyone concerned knew how hard the job was, and everyone went at it with good-humoured determination to do it as well as he possibly could, with the result that the atmosphere of pride and fellowship was almost tangible backstage.

On the other side of the footlights, you had to remind yourself how hard the thing was that was being done, because they made it look so easy. The actors knew their job. They spoke and moved with strength and confidence and purpose, against a background where scenic changes, lighting and sound effects, and music, were produced with accuracy and equal purpose.

The basic set of stone walls and arches designed by Mrs. Cowans changed subtly scene by scene from palace interior to London Street to Harfleur's ramparts to war-torn ruins. Against this brilliant heraldry, Malabar's bright costumes, the glint of armour and weapons, and the first-class make-up (Mrs. Cowans) made a pageant that filled the eye.

The director had taken pains to make the swiftly moving episodes of a play of this kind more meaningful to the audience by establishing definite distinctions in his groups of actors, the English Court, the French,





the English low-life. This helped to keep the action clear, and one got a sense almost of competition between groups, most appropriate to the play.

As always, one has to limit comment to a few actors and moments that stand out in retrospect.

Actors: Tom Law as the hero king was very strong. His timing excellent and his range of voice effective except in a few shouted lines. His pre-battle soliloquy on the responsibilities of kingship was super – lucid and logical. He held the whole production together with a fine sense of pace. Campbell Stuart as the French King and Michael Kenny as old Sir Thomas Erpingham showed what teenagers can do to make young faces and bones look and act like old ones, thereby forming a fine dramatic contrast with the martial and virile Dauphin (John Dyer) and Montjoy the Herald (Brian Duclos) and others. Kim Douglas-Tourner gave us a Chorus with flamboyance and flair, which sparked the scene openings. Mistress Quickly acted too much up to her name the first night, but gave us more of her time the second. A dozen more actors made themselves individual characters and gave the principals solid support.

As for Moments: Law's intense, controlled reaction to the tennis-ball treasure was a dramatic thrill; the build-up of reaction by his tired soldiers to his "Once more onto the breach" speech made a superb scene; Tim Bovaird's various appearances as the Boy rated a hand or two, which the audience withheld; Pistol (Kevin Tisshaw) the Boy, and the French soldier (Peter Newell) gave us a fine bi-lingual bit of farce; a well-arranged curtain tableau with good deep pro-like bows brought it all to a satisfying end.

I have one strong adverse criticism: it is for the audience which, of course, were mainly student ones. When will they realize that the manners of the Globe groundlings are no longer considered good manners in any theatre! Chatting to a girl throughout a play, moving one's seat at will, wandering out in mid-scene for a drink of water, wandering in after an act has begun – all this shows little respect or appreciation for the well-learned, long-practised efforts of one's fellows on the stage.

*Cle*



# CLUBS

## Astronomy Club

The large membership of the club enabled many people to learn something about astronomy. The club was active during the whole year with the highlight being an eclipse of the moon in the third term. The officers this year were John Nicholl, vice-president and Chris Foord, president. The entire club thanks Mr. Napier for the constant help that he has given us throughout the year.

## Literary Club

This year under the direction of Mr. Peterman the Literary Club had its beginning at B.C.S. It was designed to give those people in the sixth and seventh forms a greater understanding of twentieth century literature. We read and discussed novels by Cairns, Fitzgerald, Salinger, and Miller.

Reverend Grier was kind enough to lend us his living room for our meetings which were often small because of the time clash with other school functions, but the limited attendance led to an uninhibited discussion of the novels, where everyone could voice his opinions, or questions.

## Camera Club

The Camera Club, being an insignificant group in the school, has not been the focal point of any major happenings worthwhile relating. It does not, like other organizations, have an agenda or regular meetings. Participation in the club is done on ones own, developing film or printing pictures. The Camera Club consists of two darkrooms, each equipped with an enlarger. There are goals in the club such as first or second class memberships.

President - A. McKim

Vice-President - D. Williams

Secretary & Treasurer - R. Morris.

## Music Club

The club members were very enthusiastic for the first term of school. We decided to start with an early Beethoven symphony and moved chronologically backwards to the contra-puntal melodies of Teleman, listening on the way to the baroque styles of Mozart, Hayden, Handel, and the Bachs. During the second term interest waned considerably. Although attendance was low, Messrs. Viger and Kelly faithfully turned out biographies and comments on the respective musicians and their music. We owe much thanks for their continuous hard work despite disastrous attendance due to Sunday night Hockey games. Next year's members will have to be more serious about the club if it is to survive.

## Health Club

This year a new and exciting club hit the B.C.S. scene. Under the dynamic and vigorous leadership of Mr. R.J. Viger a few brave souls arose each morning to offer themselves to the demanding, and in their minds, satisfying cult of Stoicism. They would rise at ungodly hours and take short runs about the countryside. Due to the nature of the club, few people turned out, but a small core of hearty fellows braved the morning air when Mr. Viger's alarm clock went off. (It mysteriously broke down during the winter season.) Congratulations go to Douglas-Tourner, Bagnall, Cathcart, and Stuart #II for toughing it out. Honorary positions went to the following people: Pace-Setter - R.J. Viger; Technical advisor - T.A. Law.

## Stamp Club

This year once again, Mr. Bédard's enthusiasm and large stamp collection gave many boys a chance to discover the enjoyment of stamp collecting. There were deals for every boy, from the beginner, who would buy anything, to the most particular expert. Mr. Bédard was able to get stock books from the local club and also to enter bids from the members in auctions by mail. The regular meetings were held in Grier House on Sunday afternoons with trading activities and a few auctions. The Stamp Club offered any boy a chance to improve his collection a great deal and it was gratifying to see so many boys take this opportunity.

President - A. Fleming,

Secretary & Treasurer - C. Stuart.



### The Librarians

*Back Row:* A. Black, S. Chiang, G. Gurd.  
*Front Row:* J. Nicholl, G. Burbidge.

### Library

This year more than ever, we have had a very successful and exciting year. Mrs. Grimesell's "suggestion box" has been most helpful in supplying us with ideas. We've had suggestions ranging from "Go wash your dog" to "Go build a new library". In spite of a disinterested few, the new device has been most propitious.

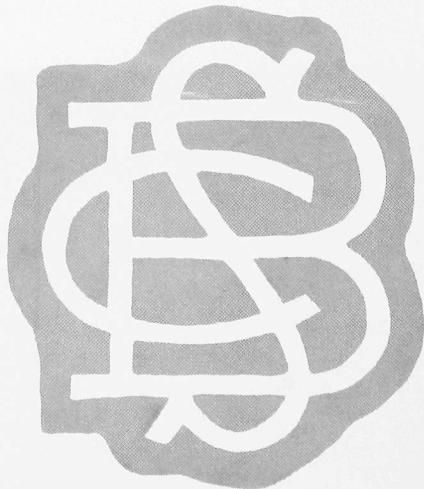
Once again, the number of volumes in the library has been greatly increased. Our French section has almost quadrupled. The magazine subscription list has been widely expanded.

With the aid of colourful posters, Mrs. Grimesell and Mrs. Patriquin have aroused and maintained the interest of the majority of the student body by using the library notice board to its fullest. Our greatest gain is mainly among the lower form Glass Housers. As a result of this, the librarians have had a very tough year with a tardy few. In order to cope with the new situation, we were obliged to change the "two weeks due" system.

More than ever before, we have improved the library facilities in a great many ways. With increasing emphasis on the "project and research" schooling a system, the library will be facing a tremendous challenge in the coming years.

### Film Club

This year the B.C.S. Film Club shifted its emphasis from film study to film making. While members still met regularly to dissect the Saturday night school movies, they were now criticizing their own efforts as well. Seven student directors, Tim Bovaird, Jan Cars-toniu, Bruce Cuthbert, Bruce Dowbiggin, Hal Irvine, Peter Morton II and John Prieto, each with his own cast and crew, set out independently to produce short films using school locales. Each director was armed with a Super 8MM camera, movie light, colour film, editing machine, splicer, and splicing tape plus his own particular imaginative, photographic and editing talents. Filming began in January and final editing was completed in May. When assembled and shown in competition to the school on two consecutive nights in early June, the thirty minute film program provided a fascinating range of film subjects and styles. 187 ballots were cast for the best of four nominees in each of four film award categories, and statuettes were presented to the winners on the following evening. Voting indicated that Peter Morton's "Homesick" will go down in film history as the club's first 'chef d'oeuvre', winning for him the best direction, photography and editing awards and for David Murchison the best actor award. In all the films a vast potential for further development was revealed which it is hoped will be fulfilled in subsequent years, starting with a short documentary on the school, and at least one fictional subject next year.



# WINTER CARNIVAL

The school year 1967-68 saw the Fifth Form Winter Carnival in all its glory and disorganization. However, things went off reasonably smoothly with the aid of a hard working Fifth Form.

On a Saturday morning in February, Mrs. Large joined the list of previous snow sculpture judges giving first, second, and third place to Glass House, Grier House and Williams House respectively.

During the afternoon the finals in the broomball took place with Grier House receiving top honours just after Smith House's sweeping victory in the volleyball.

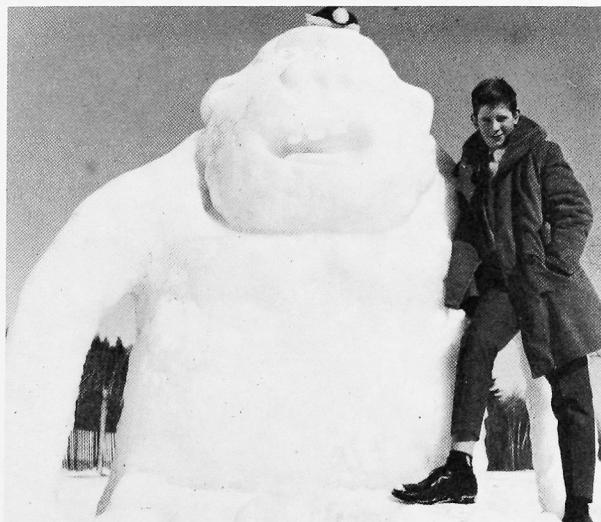
Compton arrived at approximately 6:00 P.M. and everyone went to the gymnasium to try their luck at one of the numerous booths. Unfortunately, mostly everyone was too lucky and the prizes ran out before the time. This, however, was overcome by forwarding the starting time of the races to the delight of the first hockey team who had just got back from a gruelling game with C.M.R.



The races consisted of a senior and junior marathon, senior and junior speed races, house relays and a three legged race. Also there was a dorm relay for the junior houses.

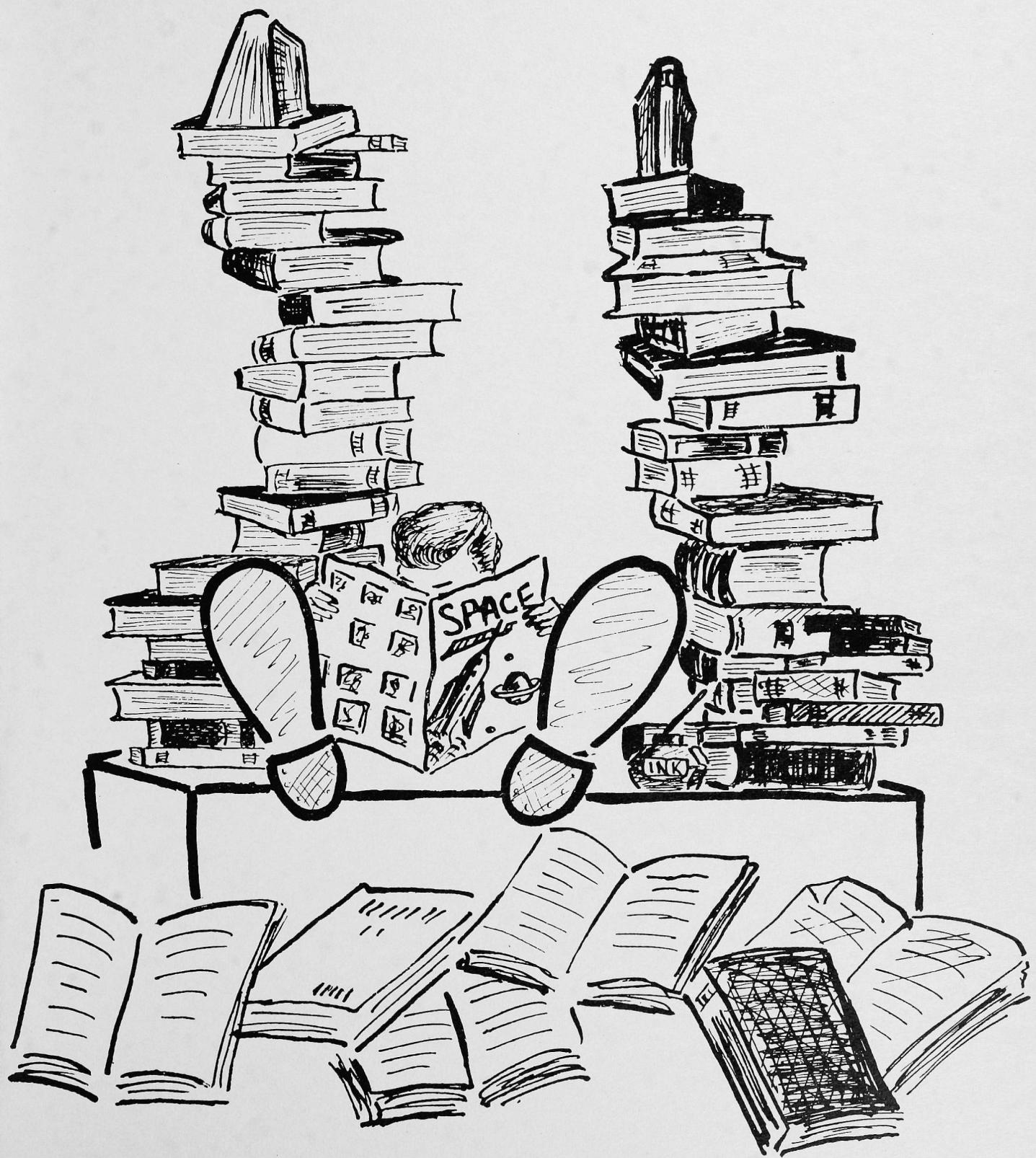
This evening was topped off by a senior form dance. The music was supplied by a group from Bishop's University called the "Sidestreet Entrance" and the decorations were supplied by props from countless bygone plays.

Finally the closing hour came and so, to the last dying twangs of the guitars, all of Fifth Form, who had worked so hard, breathed a sigh of relief and muttered, "Never again".



# Autographs

# LITERARY



## BUTTONS

The importance of the button is slowly, but surely, declining. The advent of the zipper, the snap fastener and the hook and eye in all their glorious permutations and combinations has knocked a hole in the button market.

Take, for an example, the case of the AXZ - Button Co. Ltd. of Big-Little Missawippum Falls, Manitoba. Twenty-five years ago, it was a thriving company, turning out buttons by barrel-full for the Army, Navy and Air Force. They made buttons for shirts, buttons for trousers, buttons for tunics, buttons for uniform caps, buttons for skivies, buttons for buttons, buttons for brass, buttons for braid, buttons for coats, buttons for coveralls, buttons for dungarees, and last but not least, buttons for suits of long underwear. Buttons from the AXZ Button Co. Ltd. of Big-Little Missawippum Falls near Fort Churchill, Manitoba, saw action in all theatres of World War II. They were at El Alamein, Dieppe, Sicily, Normandy, Monte Cassino. They were at Hong Kong, Singapore, Burma, New Caledonia and the Philippines. An AXZ button was a well-travelled button, a well-known button.

Today, this once proud company is almost unheard of. Today the AXZ Button Co. Ltd. of Big-Little Missawippum Falls, near Fort Churchill, Manitoba, is reduced to turning out buttons used by the chorus line of Champ's in Montreal. Master button-makers have been put out of work by the dozens. Everywhere you go, you see master button makers, once proud craftsmen, now down-at-the-heel bums. The country is full of unemployed button makers. This country is surely big enough for the zipper and the button to co-exist. We must be able to do something.

But, alas, the button is all but obsolete. It is retained because of its heritage, its link with the past. It is not retained out of necessity, but because people are used to it. It is already well on its way out in women's fashions. Between the crochet-knit dress and the zipper coat, who needs buttons? The button is still retained in men's coats, but it has become more and more of a decoration. Rare indeed is the man's jacket which sleeve buttons actually unbutton. Rare also is the man's jacket which lapel button hole is even more than fancy stitching.

Apart from most men, the only other group of North Americans which finds any great usefulness in the button is that group called, in the vernacular, "strippers". They realize the button's sensual appeal and try to make good use of it, rather to the horror of the button makers. But even these good ladies have become disenchanted with the button. In today's world, where speed is essential, zippers or snap fasteners are the last word.

The demise of the button is coming, and we seem to be powerless to stop it from coming. How like man, to use an item, insist on blind faithfulness and infallibility and then go and discard it. And we are discarding

the button, discarding it in favour of the zipper, the snap fasteners, and the hook and eye, in all their glorious permutations and combinations. We must fight to save the button, but alas! it is a losing battle.

G. Willows VI

## SHORE LIFE

Shore life is the willing thing  
Listen to sea shell whistling  
Telling stories about its life  
All its love all it's strife,  
Slimy snails of loser length  
Whispering thoughts of will and strength  
I'll tell you a story he says  
Of sea-drained rapture in bays  
Thoughtless pools of sea-shore life  
Is multiplying all with wives  
Coral songs of delightful sound  
Small little fishes have been found  
Pouting lips with bubbled exhale  
Make their way into my pail  
I take them home to watch alone  
They seem to miss their original home  
And so one day I take them back  
They seem so happy in their crack  
The one in the rock so well not seen  
The coral flow to see their frens  
They clap their spikes as they bend  
To monotonous waves, moving them over  
They feel the water, salty cover  
I left the sea, to go my way  
I must go again I always say.

Wade V.

## I'D RATHER FIGHT

The rise is a struggle  
One hell of a struggle,  
To gain the goal,  
The fight of your life,  
You win, you are there,  
But what do you care,  
It's over  
Sit and rot.  
I'd rather not.  
Give me the struggle,  
It's the fight that's the victory  
Oh, Glory is dead,  
The steps that I have tread  
Are my victories,  
Never the end,  
When you sit there sedate  
Gloating o'er triumph  
Rotting away,  
Oh, Give me the day,  
When I struggled.

A. Breakey VII

# THE MOTORCYCLIST AND THE OBJECTION OF SOCIETY

I'm not a Hell's Angel or a Vagabond or a member of any other club that has made a name for itself by driving fast bikes and causing disturbances, but I do know a few things about motorcycles and the reactions of society towards them. Let me say also that I am not permitted to drive them anymore (for various reasons), but this forbiddance does not keep me away from society's most unwanted machine. It irks me to hear people talk about bikes with such biased and ignorant opinions, but I generally say nothing in return. To them the motorcycle is a two-wheeled monstrosity that is leading the nation's youth further and further into the grave. Little do they know that it is the safest vehicle on the road up to the point of contact. This is a good thing, because if one can stay away from collision, driving is worthwhile. In my opinion motorcycles are no more dangerous than drugs, cigarettes and liquor because they all have a common denominator which can be recognized as destruction. They are the instruments for it.

I believe that these are five main objections which society has toward motorcycles, and the first is that they are machines capable of making a good deal of noise. Megaphones or no mufflers at all do not help the cause. Why do they make more noise than cars? The muffling system of a car is much more efficient, but a car can be noisy also if the muffler is not functioning properly. Thus it is not pleasant to hear a few bikes go by in the early morning hours, and society is correct in objecting to this.

Secondly, many drivers do not know very much about driving motorcycles as it does take many miles of serious driving to gain the experience necessary to be a competent motorcyclist. Careless or reckless drivers can make the roads dangerous places for driving, especially those drivers who find it necessary to drive "flat out". Any motorcyclist knows that once the speed is turned on, it is extremely difficult to turn it off. The sensation of tearing down a highway that is deserted at eighty miles an hour can only be described as terrific. However, to convince those who do not drive motorcycles of this experience is quite difficult, and consequently they object to this too.

People also dislike the drivers who congregate in a small pack and then drive up and down the quiet streets of a town or suburb making as much noise as possible and "winding out" in all gears. Then these people see before them all the undesirable characteristics of misconduct on motorcycles, and they feel that they ought to report these youngsters to the police. The answer to this objection is for the drivers to find a safe highway

or a piece of land where they can stay away from peace-loving citizens.

The worst impression people acquire of motorcycles comes to them when they actually see or read about the antics of motorcycle gangs. These clubs cast an unimpressive shadow on motorcyclists in general because of their disturbances and their drunken orgies. Everyone has a right to object to their conduct, but why should any person avenge this hatred on some innocent motorcyclist who is riding legally and minding his own business?

Motorcyclists have their own objections too. I used to object whenever a car driver tried to run me off the road, or sideswipe me, or cut me off, or try to do some other foolish act. I have never had an accident, although there have been many instances when self control and knowledge kept me from an almost inevitable collision. Many of my friends have had accidents, though. One of these is a paraplegic who will continue to be that way for the rest of his life. Another spent many long months lying on a traction bed in a hospital, and it was because of these two particular incidents that I decided not to drive a motorcycle again. Since then I have driven, and last summer death tried to enshroud me also. Rounding a corner in my hometown which splits in three directions I met an oncoming car which suddenly crossed my lane to get to one of these side roads. The driver did not signal, and he did not stop. I slammed on the brake, locking the rear wheel and missed his car by approximately two feet. With my heart pounding in my throat, I turned the bike around and chased after the reckless driver and stopped him. He thought the incident was extremely hilarious, and almost decided to fight me. He was much bigger than I was, and he did not have the disadvantage of having to hold up a five hundred machine. I did. It is in cases such as this that the cyclist cannot make an allowance for the driver's non-ability to drive prudently. The people of society cannot turn their heads the other way, although they try to, and this indicates that the struggle between the respectable motorcyclist and them is futile. Even the newspapers have very biased opinions, and they are usually a basis for the public to rely on.

To ameliorate the feelings between cyclists and their "four wheeled opponents" things are being done in many communities. Respectable clubs are being formed and sponsored by citizens who want to help motorcycling gain a good name for itself. In many cases, these people are policemen who understand motorcycles very well. The motorcycles that are driven by policemen are the largest made. These people hold racing

events of various types and try to maintain in the drivers a keen interest in learning how to drive properly. They become skilled and spread their good influence to outsiders, and they try to help those who do not conform to the proper way of driving. With these clubs, accidents occur less frequently because the motorcyclists know what to do. Also many safety regulations have been imposed to prevent serious injury in case of collisions. The most important of these is the wearing of a proper helmet at all times. Manufacturers also have to keep up the demands of these regulations by continually improving the braking systems, suspension systems, electrical equipment and engine performance. Some drivers keep their lights on during the daytime so that the oncoming drivers cannot make the mistake of not seeing them. Cycle magazines also contribute a certain influence on drivers about safety precautions and courteous driving.

I believe that if some of these people who are hostile toward motorcycles ever got on one and went for a ride, they would discover what a sensation it is to drive one. The rider and the machine are in such close contact with each other that they become a part of each other. The driver has complete control because the machine depends on him, and when the ride is over the sensation of it all remains behind, a sensation which flows as if it were blood from a pulsating heart. Perhaps someday the people around us will brighten their dim-lit point of view and these may be a ray of hope for the careless drivers who refuse to look at anything without four wheels. Then it will be an important turning point in the attitude of today's society and proof of the emphasis on life and the hope that it will be sustained safely and cautiously.

G. Jones VI

## LINES ON THE WEED

The cultured hemp of unreality  
cut from diseased ground in a disturbed  
blown world trips me.

Whiffs float by as the only  
elements of sanity drift on.

Look up heaven's aflow  
with a life of fiery night  
Gyrating stars possess it  
I am drenched in sound  
light, (color)  
smell, (bad)  
but why (I'm alive)

Paranoia for two  
Joined for eternity, time ticks slowly,  
on until my unreal world deteriorates  
to the realness of

N. Herring VII

## THE FINAL TRIP

It was a glorious sun-lit day with not a cloud in the sky. Murky grey rocks reached down to the water's edge and bowed to the crests of the waves. Sparkling water, occasionally dotted by whitecaps, reached out endlessly into the horizon. All was quiet except for the muffled roar of the surf and the noisy chatter of the seagulls. Fall was at an end. In the cove, a white shiped inboard bobbed up and down like a cork in a sink. Its sole occupant was an old white haired man, crusty, wrinkled and sea-blown. He smelled and looked of the sea, as only people who have lived all their lives on the sea do. As he had done many times before, the old man expertly began baiting his line. His parched, but still nimble fingers moved through the motions with no direction from his mind. His pale blue eyes also betrayed his lack of concentration, for they stared aimlessly at the sea. Little beads of sweat formed at his brow and trickled down his tanned, wrinkled face. In the typical dress of peasants, he scratched his white shirt and blue dungarees. Lifting his head slowly and squinting his eyes in the sun, he saw a flock of Arctic in the southern direction.

Yet, it had finally come as it always does, the final trip. He had seen signs of the approaching winter earlier, but he did not realize it until now. As he began to wrap the cord around the rotary disc on the motor, he tried to remember the passing year. Yes, it was a good season. He had been to the village three times, without incidence.

Now that this would be his final trip, he was wondering where he would go. To the Caple Sable Banks, Port Mouton, or Windsor Island. The choice was quite difficult, but after some thought he chose his favourite Windsor Island. Windsor Island lay about thirty miles off the Albatross Point, close to Shelburne. He was very fond of Windsor Island because when he was young, his father took him there once to visit the Lighthouse watchman. He would always remember that trip.

Finally, after many unsuccessful tries, the clatter of the salt battered engine began. The old outboard slowly began to move out of his quiet cove cutting the water's surface. In a few minutes the old man had the craft moving at twelve miles per hour, which was quite good. The wind blew steadily into the old man's face, but it did not bother him; he was used to it. For lunch, he only took a bottle of water and a slice of bread. He could not afford much of anything else. The waves became stronger and the craft began to take in water, but this was not serious. At last he saw the grey stoned island in the distance, and a smile appeared upon his face.

It never entered his mind that a different world lay beyond his own sheltered cove of experiences.

S. Daily V

# NORTHERN NEGLECTED

I

This blissful dominion,  
This contented dominion,  
Of wealth unknown,  
A spoilt land  
Controlled by lethargy,  
And a chronic selfish greed,  
An ignorant people  
Ignorant of the starvation  
Of our Northern Fathers,  
Culture physical,  
On they die,  
Soon we die,  
Blinded in an eternal state  
Of incomprehensibility,  
For we kill ourselves,  
Not with a thunder,  
But with a breath  
Do we fall.

II

Though no escape, we should strive,  
To be productive, to stay alive,  
To kill our instincts of evil and bad,  
To save our brothers who have had a  
Struggling existence.  
They are the ones who live in the right,  
Though constantly plagues with the bitter fight  
To survive.  
On nature they exist and rely.  
On the fish in the lakes, on the geese in the sky,  
Freed from the claws of modern progress.  
And selfish competition who greatly enhance the end.  
No greed, no inter resistance  
A simple peaceful co-existence  
Saved from civilization's corruptive persistence  
The killer.

III

Our greeds and jealousies kill us all,  
Our fight civilization is starting to fall,  
Through the rubble.  
Freed from these perils are our northern neglected  
Chosen by God, and carefully selected  
To live the proper life  
But now they are being choked by the civilized man,  
Unable to live on the bountiful land,  
Which is their own,  
Unable to live on nature alone  
They have turned to us, the dying,  
We will teach them corruption, evil and wrong.  
Their natures which were so very, very strong

Will deteriorate, crack, completely dissipate  
Like the smouldering ash in the cold metal grate  
An extinguished flame.

IV

The Golden Mean is what we need  
An industrious people who will heed,  
The simple laws of nature  
To live in harmony, suppress our desires  
Of selfish lethargy which put      mire  
Our coexistence. Greed must flee our minds  
With mechanization, charging close behind  
The lethargic instigation.  
To live with nature like those in the north  
Burning with the finitely smouldering torch  
Of peace.  
Together with the simple hardness of those in the north,  
And our evils suppressed, we might bring forth  
A surviving generation.  
Though plagued by the ever easy way  
We might survive if in the guiding sway  
Of natural simplicity.  
We must all become a pyschic parasite,  
To avoid the crushing, deadly bite of fate.  
The simple and hardy, the natural flame  
Will lead us gently from this deteriorating game of life.  
This basic combination yields the surviving man  
Who will inhabit this richly bountiful land  
Forever.

V

In the barrens there lies,  
Our salvation which dies  
A painful death.  
We need them to exist,  
But eternally persist  
To kill them. Why?

VI

And so it will be too late  
When we realize that fate  
Is so close behind.  
Fight and win  
Rise, then sin  
Grab, then die  
Is this happiness?

A. Breakey VII

## HIPPIES

Listen to the droneless flier  
Taking joints, flying higher higher  
Talking nonsense, linguistic jumble  
Falling prey to a dirty rumble  
Seeing people through blood red  
Not hearing warnings from her bed  
She was pretty once, and lovely  
Now she sits in gutters mumbling  
Chants of meaningless, hopeless rhyme  
Only lasting thoughts with time  
Long, long hair with unwashed clothes  
Only a boy, a child now loathed  
Separate ideas, disunified thoughts  
It once was clear but now it clots  
Facing adults, two by two  
Taking sugar cubes, or trying out glue  
Next we try sniffing gas in a can  
Oh I feel so flabbergassed man.  
He was father once or twice  
But now he's safe from all vice  
She was mother never any time  
She went to a doctor, not our kind  
So poor children, dogs of the street,  
Seek refuge elsewhere, I am conceit.

Wade V

## MAN THE SLAVE OF WOMAN

Man is indeed a slave to woman, always has been and always will be until he gets her out of pants and out of these "hen" clubs. These clubs are the fortress of their cry, "Equality for Woman!", which is beginning to sound more and more the equivalent of "Black Power"! Woman forever wrecked man's sojourn in paradise when Eve forced the apple on Adam. Still today, women go out and buy the forbidden fruit of new shoes and hats. When asked why, she answers with that devastating feminine logic, "I got tired of waiting for your ship to come in, so I swam out to meet it." What follows is usually unprintable, but thoughts of pre-meditated murder are often in the masculine brain.

In the past, man used a club to subdue an obstinate woman. However, man was still under his mate's dominance. The little lady of the cave was always asking for, or rather demanding something. If Og wanted to go on a monster hunt with his buddies, his mate would either cry that to leave was desertion, or she would throw a tantrum. At least then Og could quieten her with his club. The kids however, were a different story. The wife always cried, and still does, "It's for the children"! The children seem to be the silent arbiters of marital difficulties. Thus the ancient cave wife managed to keep her spouse securely pinned under her foot.

Recently our lot has become harsher. Now a civilized man must not hit his wife. It is perfectly alright for the wife to use her club, the rolling pin, or the machines on the ends of her hands she calls nails that remind him more of pruning hooks he keeps downstairs. However, now we are forbidden to retaliate; to do so would be "most ungentlemanly". Then there is the ultimate weapon of woman. Tears. Tears over the kids, those things of exhaustible energy will try anything, especially you. They break every law of physics. The glass you could have sworn held eight ounces of milk right side up produces a couple of gallons knocked down. Don't try to spank the child! The flood of tears produced from both mother and brat will drown your ire until you feel it would be manslaughter to hurt such an innocent child. Try to go out for a game of cards, or golf to take your anger out on the ball. Then when you get back expect to see wife and bairn crying over the desertion of the old man, or if the monsters are already having a pillow fight upstairs, be prepared to kiss the family crockery before you kiss your wife. The wife, of course, thinks nothing of going to her bridge club. She needs a rest from the kids and the housework, she says. Is that so? As you go into the kitchen to make yourself a small snack, you meet last night's party dishes. Hello, what's this, a note? "Please wash dishes, clean house, dust playroom, bottle and diaper the baby."

If this isn't slave labour I don't know what it is. You had better get the work done or be prepared to meet an angry mistress who has been at her "Woman Power!" meeting.

A biologist has recently said that women are physically superior to men. They live longer, mature earlier, and can work for longer cycles of time. We can assume one of two things from this statement. Either somebody deliberately mixed up, or that man is being worked to physical and mental exhaustion. As for me, I want my rib back so I can club my women over the head with it and put them back where they belong.

T. Awde VI

## EXPO '67

As I walked I could feel the gradual dying out of what had been for months, the focal point of all Canadians. "EXPO 67". This feeling first entered my mind as I walked through the turnstiles, toward my destination, the Theme Pavillions. On the way there numerous loading vans signaled the disappearance of a chain of displays going to various countries in the world. When I arrived, I began to take part in the dismantling of "Man in the Provider's" outer covering. Piece by piece the wooden shell was gradually unbolted, then lowered to the ground. Above me, where the covering had previously been taken off, hung huge steel girders suspended against the dark November sky. Inside lay a few wooden crates, but nothing of the past gaiety

that had been there a few short weeks ago. From my good viewpoint I saw the dismantling of other pavillions and heard the haunting blasts of stone drills cutting into concrete. In the distance loomed the huge American pavillion transparent save for a few wooden stands. Across the river the Russian Pavillion lay open and empty. Even the statue in front of it had been taken away. As the day wore on, the air became colder. Then it began to snow harder and harder, while the wind gusted up to 27 mph, lashing out viciously against the huge lonely buildings that were Expo. As I walked to my car parked outside the gates I could hear the wind howling through the buildings. A few minutes later I heard a gigantic thunderclap. Pieces of metal and wood rained down upon the ground. The next morning there was nothing. A few pavillions might be recognized but most were only ruins of what looked to be an atomic bomb explosion.

No more did the American Pavillion dominate the sky. It was smashed and what was still there was swinging precariously from a few twisted steel girders. The old Expo gondolas could never go through canals as they were filled with debris from surrounding pavillions. The tower on the British Pavillion was only half its original height, the rest having been blown into the St. Lawrence. Everywhere people were silent it was too sad to believe. The work of many years and the joy in our Centennial Year was now lying about the ground, intermingled with the concrete chips that had been flying all night. Nothing was left. I could only hope that it could be rebuilt like it was in 1967.

T. Manson III

## INCENSE AND PEPPERMINTS

One side is wishful  
One side is blue  
One side is dead  
One side is a clue  
One side is alive  
One side is latent  
One side is away  
One side is patent  
One side is here  
One side is through  
One side is cogenial  
One side is new

Wandering mind warped forests of smashed-half-stoned half animal half-human slugs of incredible issue. Whispering thoughts of hate to unconceived children of death who don't know what it is like to see people in sick unsegrated love. Chanting charms to one side of the wheel, the mandella is only so far away. Sticking items on pschedelic shelves of pink and red, listening to white

rabbits rustling in de-leaved bushes of dishabitual girth which is only eyefully deep.

One side is tasty  
One side is renewed  
One side is fairwelled  
One side cat beloved.  
One side is shown  
One side is blown  
One side is shoved  
One side is flown  
One side is self-loved  
One side is shorn  
One side is took  
One side is just another side.

Wade V.

## DUCK SHOOTING ON A DECEMBER DAY

The first streaks of light break in the east as the hunter and his dog make their way toward the harbour, a rugged body of salt water sheltered only by a ledge of rocks stretching across the mouth of the harbour. These rocks are covered by water at high tide and in a cold winter storm the harbour is no place to be. The young hunter knows this, for he has experienced the cold weather before. This morning though, the harbour is calm, and much of the water has frozen over with a thin sheet of ice.

As the sun comes up the two companions reach the boat which is tipped over against a rock and secured to a tree by a chain with a padlock. The hunter puts down his heavy load consisting of a shotgun, two packs of decoys, a lunch bag, also filled with shells for his gun, and two oars. The tide is high, and the watermark is only a few yards away. He drags his boat down to the water, loads it, helps his friend aboard, ties him to the gunwhale, and shoves off. He poles the heavy hulk into the main stream through the thin ice which breaks as he goes along.

Seeing no ducks after scanning the horizon and the surface of the harbour not covered by the ice, he sits down and begins to row for the far side of the harbour. It does not take long to get there. The sun is above the horizon and rises higher. As the hunter reaches his destination, a wooded island not far off shore, he sees his first ducks, flying high in the air headed out ..... the. harbour. With a feeling of happiness deep inside him he watches them go, and then he continues on his way. Reaching the island he sets six black duck decoys in the water just offshore.

Further down he puts out two goose decoys and then rows to shore. He pulls his boat up out of the water, unloads what remains in it and goes to the blind.

It has not been used for a long time, and he builds it up with more rocks and seaweed which makes it look like natural rock formation. He sits down behind it and swings his set up. He decoys look extremely realistic bobbing gracefully up and down in the current.

Suddenly a flock of ducks flies by. The hunter watches as they circle and come to light upwind. He jumps up, takes aim and fires at the first duck to come in. He fires and the duck falls. The others come in so quickly that they light, but in taking off again another duck falls as the hunter fires again. He fires a third shot at the ducks that have taken off, but they fly quickly out of his range. His dog is already in the water swimming towards the dead birds. He brings them ashore one at a time and brings them proudly to his master who takes them from him, patting the retrievers head gently.

Half an hour later, a single black duck comes in with his wings set, heading into the wind. As his feet touch the water the hunter fires his gun and the duck lies dead, his body prostrate among the expressionless decoys. Once more the Labrador swims out and retrieves for his master. The bird he brings in is larger than the other two, a beautiful male black duck that would probably have made any female duck proud to have as a mate.

The hunter gets no more shooting for the rest of the morning, although there are still some ducks that fly by him looking about everywhere for a place to feed. There are no other hunters there as it is a weekday and the hunter is only a school student home on holidays. He loves the sport, and gets satisfaction out of spending his days with his gun and his dog.

At noon two flocks of ducks enter the main port of the harbour and circle it. The boy watches as they fly about, looking for a place to set down for time. As the two flocks light together it appears that they are holding a social gathering. They are a long way off, and the boy knows that all other ducks will go to join them. He stands up suddenly and the ducks fly off. They are very wary birds.

The tide is low now; the flats of the harbour are showing and a couple of lobster traps, lost in a storm, sit in puddles of water. The hunter cannot go anywhere for over two hours until the tide rises high enough to cover the dangerous mud.

More ducks come, however, a pair of blacks come in with their wings set and feet out. Again the hunter jumps and fires. The head duck falls and his mate flares, flying away as fast as she could go. The dog walks down to the pool of water and picks up the dead bird.

Later on the rising tides brings more ducks into the harbour, and a small flock makes its way towards the decoys. For the fifth time of the day the lead duck falls, and this time the second duck falls also. They are retrieved and the legal bag limit is filled.

However, as he is about to leave a large flock of blacks flies low over his island. He sees them, raises his

gun, leads and fires at the last duck of the formation. It falls but is only crippled. He shoots the bird over and it lies dead in the water a few yards away. The dog, prepared as usual to retrieve foes after the bird and brings it proudly in, shaking off the water as he crawls over the slimy rocks to the blind.

Thus the day ends. The hunter and his dog make it proudly home that evening, deeply satisfied. The next day will be even better, he thinks.

G. Jones VI

## HAPPINESS

Such a desired state of mind. Something covetted by all.

The guitar tramp, hooked on speed, travelling from big city to big city, making out with flower children painted up in war colours making peace, is he happy?

The prostitute, living over a bankrupt flower shop on skid row, making five dollar love to great hulks of sailors and tiny-framed, sky losers. I wonder if she is happy?

The society flirt with the down-town apartment, who must always be nice and clean, always happy and always willing to go everywhere and nowhere, do you think she is happy?

The head of the family business, with his set of offices covering one floor of some well-known skyscraper, smoking cigars and letting his mouth cancer get worse, worrying about how much he will make and if he can contribute to this or that church as it is deductible. He stops for a moment to telephone his wife, telling her to have cream soup for dinner as his ulcer is acting up again. Has his life been happy?

The housewife, taking the kids to school, buying the groceries, having her hair done at that cheap hair stylist, who makes her look bleached blond and fake. She goes to her slim and trim class faithfully twice a week, grinding the pounds off her undernourished body. Once a week she tours all the department stores, going to all the discount sales, with pay check in one hand and the green stamps in the other. Is she so very happy?

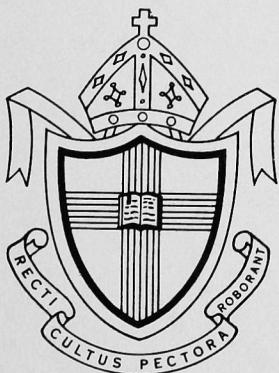
The immature schoolboy thinking himself a philosopher because he has memorized his lessons but so little really got into his mind. He tells his friends the marks he got on his last report and he strives for mass perfection and a master's degree in sorrow. He thinks that he is happy.

The aging lady typist, who is really only eighteen, whispering gossip-ridden tattle-tales to her friends during coffee break, staying in her apartment that she rents with four other girls and she looks into the mirror and she thinks herself a goddess because the new young man in the janitorial department has asked her to a party. Is she happy?

The level headed girl, who won't make you look ridiculous, who has always been a good friend and will always be that way. She is well read and enjoys books. She knows exactly what is happening yet won't embarrass her blind friends. She is always there to help you, always there to aid you, she will give you all her goodness, she will help you back to freedom and all she wants in return is a little understanding. She hates to be the hated one but she is good and everyone knows it and I'm glad that she is happy.

The double of Leonard Cohen, who is such a non-conformist, who knows just where he is going and knows just what he is doing and he wants to do as he pleases and leaves society alone. He laughs at his friends, he sees them getting sucked-into the world wide laundry, letting them out all white and bright all over. They talk the same talk as the talk the people talk and they do the same things as the people do right now. But he is never sucked in to this embodiment of people because he has found a piece of Greece now and a Suzanne now lies beside him, and he has touched her perfect body with his mind.

Wade V



## ESSAY

A single figure stood on the top of the hill, silhouetted against the bright flaming red of the setting sun. The tall grass swirled about his knees, and rose and fell as the dark squalls fled across the hillside. A group of lazy sheep stood on lay at the bottom of the hill, with their eyes closed and the wool on their backs being blown back and forth as the wind tore down the valley.

The figure was not looking at the sunset, or at the sheep, but at two men who were racing towards him across the valley. He would have run to meet them, but he was their finish line, so he decided to stay where he was in order to make the race as long as possible. The runners finally reached him, stumbling through the thick grass, and panting hard. His older brother won the race, as was usually the case, by about twenty feet. They exchanged a few words of greeting, and talked for a few minutes, before the two runners sat down to rest, and their brother started on the two mile run to his house. He took long leaping strides down the steep hill, over the tall grass, and then his pace evened out to a steady jog as he hit level ground and faded out of sight across the valley.

As he walked into the front door of his house he suddenly realized his hunger, and after he had greeted his old father he was glad to sit down to a large meal. His father and brothers had been doing business in a nearby town throughout the day, and he had spent the whole day in the fields with the sheep, with very little to eat.

After he had finished his supper, he decided to spend the night in the fields with his brothers, rather than in the warmth of the house with his father, who was too old to pass the night in the cold outside. He said good-bye and walked out into the cold night air. The sun had disappeared, although there was still a faint glow of light in the eastern sky. In the west, the stars were beginning to appear, and they soon spread across the sky, bright and sparkling in the heaveup. He walked quickly in the dark along the paths that he knew so well, and then he waded through the thick grass of the fields, and up the hill to where his brothers were sitting talking. They were rather surprised to see him, because although it was not uncommon for the three of them to be away from the house all night, the younger brother had been busy all the day in the fields, and they had expected him to spend the night at home. He said he had no real reason for coming out that night, but that he couldn't keep himself within the confines of their house.

The three of them passed the first few hours of the night quietly. Two slept, while the other kept a lookout for wolves. The stars multiplied in number and brightness, and filled the heavens. Except for the noise of the wind in the trees, there was silence from the busy noise of daytime. Then suddenly there was a brilliant light, and the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round them, and they sore afraid.

They left their flock, and travelled into the City of David, that they might see the Saviour, and tell of what they had seen, all over the land.

T. Evans VII

# A Dismal Philosophy

Strangel all reiks, sirens and bells  
which drag me through all the infinite hells  
Of dejection.  
I long for, the quiet, the stillness, the peace  
Of the cumbersome woodlands which ne'er seem  
to cease.  
Boundaryless paragons, blankets of green  
Where the corruption of man is n'er to be seen  
Relief.  
O human your nature is far far too strong,  
It drives you directly to evil and wrong.  
Lisurgics, governments and other corruption  
All finally lead to your total destruction.  
Tis suicide.  
Oh free me from this unavoidable fate,  
From this world of unredeemable hate,  
Take me to some extraneous haunt,  
Then human nature destruct all you watn,  
For I'll be protected

But gentelman, there is no reason to cry,  
Because it's you instincts making you die,  
The Evil.  
O doomed ones you may despair all you want  
While I am shielded in my human free haunt,  
But for you, there is no escape,  
For soon you die,  
No open sky  
Will be seen,  
Pollution, smoke,  
May you all choke,  
A whimpering death,  
No Bang  
No crash,  
No scream and no cry  
Just cold suffering murmurs,  
A slow way to die

A. Breakey VII

## DAWN

Grey encompasses the fields disappearing into the malevolent forest on the side. The dark mist lies heavily on the hills in front making barely a perception horizon with the grey-black sky. The dank dew lies on the uncoloured grass producing a cold feeling of loneliness. All is still. No wind moves across the plain or shuffles through the dark leaves in the blackened forest. No life moves. No birds sing from the trees or dart through the forest. No deer or rabbit traces through the dew to drink from the lapping stream on the other side of the field, nor raises its head to nibble at the young leaves on the shrubs. All is still, cold, wet and lifeless.

The sky in the east is lightening now, and the grey between the hills is dissipated by a reddening sky coming from below the horizon. The ground on the hill shrugs off its blackish colour and acquires a ruddy hue. The furtive chirping of birds emerging from the night-enshrouded forest urges on the approach of dawn. Leaves on branches rustle, slightly wakened by the wind that waves across the grassy plain. The land for the most part stays in its achromatic state; the stream bubbles unseen from the hills; the grass is grey and cold, the forest still dark and foreboding.

The sky yellows still more; the land lightens slightly and the forest noises increase in volume. The sun nudges itself over the hills and glory breaks unto the fields of spring.

The world shines. The land, dresses in a riot of colours, is bounced back into youth from its greyish old age. The greenness of the grass, the blueness of the sky, the reds, yellows and purples of the flowers are reflected an infinite number of times by the moisture lying limidly on the grass. The sun radiates light making all radiant. The light sky-blue colour of the heavens is flecked by wisps of clouds blown along by the winnowing winds of spring. Down over in the forest, the yellowed canaries and other birds sing their songs and dart in and out of the forest. Deer move lightly through the shafts of sunlight checking the brown fir floor of the forest and nibble at the delicate green ferns by the tall brown trees. The pearly dew on the cobwebs reflects a hundred tiny rainbows across the open plain and helps the sun warm the rejuvenated world. The soft smells of grass and wood are brought together with the sounds of life by the gentle breezes blowing from the woods. The blue rivulet courses on its way, the lambent light from the woods. The rivulet courses on its way, the lambent light lapping at every ripple in the stream. The sun, the sounds, the fresh colours and wind impart to a feeling of warmth and hope to the drawing day.

T. Awde VI

# PUBLIC SPEAKING

*The following are speeches made before the school on the occasion of the junior and Senior Public Speaking contests.*

## WHAT IS WRONG WITH EDUCATION TODAY?

Education has become a competition for the best memorizer. Individuals with new, and original ideas, are falling under the wheels of this pseudo-educational machine, and their ideas are falling with them. This is more the fault of the educator than the educated.

Teachers of the younger grades are trying too much to inject ideas into the heads of pupils. They should rather instill in the student the desire to think for himself. This must start at an early age, for it is during childhood that the mind is most impressionable. We will not have an adult with original concepts if we don't let him pursue his thoughts in childhood. Thus every teacher should teach each student not a group. We often hear a teacher talk about his class, but how often of the individuals in his class? The true educator strikes a responsive chord in everyone of his students, by individual communication, not mass indoctrination. For the student to be a productive member of society, which is the goal of education, the pupil must have original ideas. In the Arts, we must let the student form his own conceptions, an original thought, backed by logic, is far more valuable than a parroted answer. In the sciences, the student, by personal involvement in experiment should face challenging, and new difficulties. For the future belongs to the man of new and perceptive ideas who is brave enough to try out new solutions on new problems.

Students can be taught, enmasse, to reason, but not to think. We could and do produce this kind of class, in perfect running order, from our universities and schools.

Educators are encouraging students to stick exclusively to their specialized fields. We should rather try to follow Dr. Johnson's view that "Every man should know everything about something, and something about everything." The isolation of the mind from new ideas has caused nothing but hardship.

When man believed in the absolute truth of the Bible; many innocent people were slaughtered as witches. And even to-day, some men are forced to lead an inferior life because of their race, their creed, or the colour of their skin. Thus every student should receive an education that is diversified enough so that he will judge new ideas and new ideals by the objective evaluation of their merits alone.

Teachers sometimes regard knowledge as an end in itself. It is not. Knowledge is a tool; a tool to use for the whole of our lives. Bacon said in his essay "Of Studies", "Crafty men condemn studies, simple men admire them, and wise men use them."

If we are crafty; true knowledge is of little use to us. If we admire studies but do not use them, they become ornaments in our society, mere baubles that glitter and shine, and break easily. Thus they are of no use. But if we use the knowledge given by studies we can apply it as a tool to solve the problems of tomorrow.

T. Awde VI

## THE HORRORS OF TELEVISION

There seems to be some doubt whether the cool medium, television has created a generation of intellectuals or, a school of brain washed fish.

Marshal Mchulan, in his recent book on communications, "Understanding Media," has called the television the timid giant, because of its inability to cover hot issues and sharply defined controversial topics.

There is a very good reason for this. Television demands involvement! Our generation has experienced a decade of Television, and it has moved us towards deep involvement. What is the result of this? The visualized goals of our culture seem not only unreal but irrelevant not only irrelevant but anemic. It is the total involvement, the all inclusive nowness occurring in our young lives, that has left us in doubt about the adult society. Our generation has grown up to expect involvement, and when we become adults, we are dropped into a society of the totally uninvolved. Maybe this why so many of our young men and women have dropped out of society. Drugs, sex and booze give them some kind of involvement for which they are searching.

The television has had a great influence on the attitudes of the people in this country and in the United States, towards the war in Viet Nam, yet it has been an almost totally indirect influence. T.V. is unsuited to the hot debates on the issues in Viet Nam. Instead of using words to persuade the people, the anti-war protesters have left it up to television and total involvement. How many millions of people each evening at 6:30 tune in C.B.S. news and watch half an hour of bloody murder? These millions have had the war brought into their home, and by involving the people in this way, the government of the U.S. is toppling. The average man dies right along with every soldier on his screen. He feels he is involved, he begins the struggle to be released from the involvement.

In this case the Television has been used coolly to brainwash the people against the government. However, is it not possible that this same medium could be used to brainwash the people so that they could succumb to the

government? Mr. Kennedy would not have been elected president of the United States, had it not been for his unequivocal talent in cool acting. To the T.V. viewer, he was strong, handsome, all American and most important of all, he was Mr. Cool. This is in great contrast to Mr. Nixon, who gave his audience about as much appeal as "a railroad lawyer who signs leases that are not in the interest of the folks in the little town." Since television is unsuited for hot issues and hot characters, it was Kennedy's coolness when he said something and not what he said that made him dear to the hearts of the uncommitted American. In the same way, it is easy to see why Prime Minister Trudeau was selected over the numerous other somewhat hotter candidates.

Television is not the result of the electronic age, we are, for it is the electronic age.

At least man has found a new God to pray to. May the souls of the faithful departed, rest in peace.

N. Herring VII

## THE HORRORS OF TELEVISION

The T.V. that innocent appearing squak-box of over fifty million population, standing in the corner of countless American homes, has done unheard of things for our standard of living. Probably one of man's greatest single achievements in the past half-century, it has brainwashed us out of our books. It has created as much controversy in the average home as a war can create for the average nation. To young and old alike it has opened a completely new world of entertainment. This complicated electrical device has been talked about, argued about, and kicked about.

Before World War II everything was inexpensive which made for easy living. The radio was enough to entertain us, as well as the great musicals of the day. People didn't need anything so great as a T.V. for entertainment, there were other more economical ways of passing one's leisure time.

After World War II, the T.V. stole into our homes, bringing with it the rising prices of today. Everybody wanted a television. I believe that one of the greatest single causes of inflation has been the T.V. Neither programs nor products can sell without advertisements on the television, and the T.V. set itself can't sell without programs or products.

But the big problem with commercials is that they cost anywhere from \$7500 to \$25,000.00 to make just for a one minute cartoon. All this money is spent trying to hypnotize the average American housewife into purchasing Lux Liquid, instead of the old favourite Brand X mainly because it gets rid of dishpan hands.

People will only watch T.V. for enjoyment, so we need enjoyable programs to get the people to watch the commercials. Programs such as the six-thirty news.

This is about the most popular program coast to coast, starring such famous personalities as the great Chet Huntley and Dave Brinkley. These are the guys that get behind the scenes, trying to make a few extra dollars for the local stations. Our half stands on end when we hear how much money is being spent on defence each

T.V. has other relations. Relations like the Harlem Negroes. These guys watch television in the day and sleep in their Cadillacs during the night.

Television effects children by corrupting their minds and disturbing their thoughts one schoolwork. A youngster comes home, flips his books aside, turns on the T.V., slumps in his favourite chair with a handful of cookies and a bottle of pop, and he won't leave this position until ten at night. His parents think its disgraceful.

Yes in the everyday home it is the important thing with the T.V. It has created a new world with a completely new standard of living which only a super space-age gadget could have formed. A super gadget like the T.V. The television has truly done things which we can only describe as Horrors.

S. Fraser III

## THE FULL LIFE

There are probably many of you who think that you live a happy and contented life. There are probably many of you who are wrong.

Through experience, I can see that most of you are children. You fight, you bicker, you steal, and you cheat. And you dare to call that happy.

Worse still, some of you live only because you have to. You don't care about education and the marks you get are ridiculous. You are interested in one thing only, personal pleasure. Vanity to the ultimate.

There are calm, rational people too. They can see the people with a problem and they realize that a hint must be given to the disturbed people before they will look inside themselves. And they thus urge them to change, and for the better, for selfconfidence is vital in a full life.

There is another method to lead a better life. Drugs. The hippies and the L.S.D. advocates say "Tune in, turn on, drop out." They claim drugs open all the doors towards inside yourself, and that you will be in a contented state of mind. It is all totally untrue. With drugs, you lose touch with reality, and live in a world of dreams. Some "Full life."

So I ask everybody to look inside themselves, develop their talents, and above all, don't be vain. For the Beatles pose a very embarrassing question when they sing about, "The people who gain the world but lose their soul, they don't know. They can't see. Are you one of them unquote. We should all strive to be able to answer NO to this question, but it is a pity that some of us never shall.

## EXCHANGE FOR 1968

Appleby College – Oakville, Ontario.  
Ashbury College – Ottawa, Ontario.  
Belfast Royal Academy – Belfast, Northern Ireland.  
Bishop's Strachan School – Toronto, Ontario.  
Branksome Hall – Toronto 5, Ontario.  
Campbell College – Belfast, Northern Ireland.  
Christ's College – Cambridge, England.  
Church of England Grammar School – Melbourne, Australia.  
Deerfield Academy – Deerfield, Massachusetts, U.S.A.  
Dulwich College – Dulwich, S.E. 21.  
Elmwood School – Otaawa, Ontario.  
Felsted School – Essex, England.  
Hillfield College – Hamilton, Ontario.  
King's College School – Windsor, Nova Scotia.  
King's College School – Paramatta, New South Wales, Australia.  
King's Hall Compton – Compton, Quebec.  
Lennoxville High School – Lennoxville, Quebec.  
Lower Canada College – Montreal, Quebec.  
Melbourne Church of England Grammar School – Melbourne, Australia.  
Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramp's – Westmount, Quebec.  
Mount Royal High School – Mount Royal, Quebec.  
Netherwood School – Rothesay, New Brunswick.  
Quebec High School – Quebec, Quebec.  
Ridley College – St. Catherines, Ontario.  
Rugby School – Rugby, England.  
Stanstead College – Stanstead, Quebec.  
St. Andrew's College – Aurora, Ontario.  
St. Columba's College – Duhlin, Ireland.  
St. George's School – Vancouver.

# PARENTS' ADDRESSES COVERING 1967/68 ENROLLMENT

ABDALLA, BRUCE . . . . .	P.O. Box 730, Coaticook, Que.
ACRES, RICHARD . . . . .	"Mountwood, Wharf Road, Hudson, Que.
ANGEL, JOHN . . . . .	146 Hamilton Avenue, St. John's, Newfoundland.
APOSTOLIDES, JOHN . . . . .	420 Graham Blvd., Montreal 16, Que.
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BAGNALL, ERIC . . . . .	450 Osborne Road, St. Lambert, Que.
BALHARRIE, PAUL . . . . .	Quyon, Que.
BARDEN, DAVID . . . . .	5654 Queen Mary Road, Hampstead, Montreal.
BARKER, DAVID . . . . .	c/o Alcan Jamaica Ltd., Kirkvine, P.Q.
BARWICK, BLAIR . . . . .	65 Dufferin Road, Montreal, Que.
BELAND, PIERRE . . . . .	721 Notre Dame North, R.R. 1, Louiseville, Que.
BISHOP, CRAIG . . . . .	1358 Amherst Street, Sherbrooke, Que.
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BOVAIRD, TIMOTHY . . . . .	656 Roslyn Avenue, Montreal 6, Que.
BRADLEY, PETER . . . . .	8 Markwood Road, Forest Hills, Long Island, N.Y.
BREAKY, ALAN . . . . .	8 St. Augustine Ave., Breakeyville, Que.
BRIDGER, KEITH . . . . .	Orchan Mines Limited, Matagami, Que.
BROMLEY, BILL . . . . .	590 Portland Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
BURBIDGE, GEORGE . . . . .	111 d'Alsace Street, Preville, Que.
CARDOZO, DAVID . . . . .	635 Grosvenor Avenue, Westmount, Que., Mtl. 6.
CARSTONIU, JAN . . . . .	237 St. Leon, Dorval, Que.
CATHCART, RONALD . . . . .	135 Appin Avenue, Montreal 16, Que.
CHARMICHAEL, RALPH . . . . .	16 Kindersley Avenue, Town of Mount Royal, Montreal 16, Que.
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DAVIES, LYALL . . . . .	374 Mimosa Avenue, Dorval, Que.
DAWSON, EDWARD (TEDDY) . . . . .	42 Upper Trafalgar Place, Westmount, Que., Mtl. 6.
DAWSON, DOUGLAS . . . . .	42 Upper Trafalgar Place, Westmount, Que., Mtl. 6.
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DRAPER, PATRICK . . . . .	325 Ellerton Avenue, Town of Mount Royal.
DUCLOS, BRIAN . . . . .	212 Brock Avenue North, Montreal West, Que.
DUNLOP, SCOTT . . . . .	383 Ashbury Road, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ontario.
DUNN, ROBERT . . . . .	185 Vimy Street, Sherbrooke, Que.
DUVAL, ROBERT . . . . .	3089 The Boulevard, Montreal 6, Que.
DYER, JOHN . . . . .	540 Acacia Avenue, Rockcliffe Park, Ottawa, Ontario.
EAVES, JOHN . . . . .	252 Glengarry Avenue, Montreal 16, Que.
EBY, ANTHONY . . . . .	142 Jeffrey Avenue, Asbestos, Que.
EDDY, DARRYL . . . . .	702 Montgomery Street, Dalhousie, New Brunswick.
EDDY, JOHN . . . . .	245 St. Patrick Street, Bathurst, New Brunswick.
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EVANS, ALAN . . . . .	Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, Que.
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FINLAYSON, DON . . . . .	337 Lakeshore Drive, Rawdon, Que.
FISHER, DAVID . . . . .	Glass House, B.C.S., Lennoxville, Que.
FLEMING, ANDREW . . . . .	337 Metcalfe Avenue, Westmount, Que.
FOORD, CHRISTOPHER . . . . .	51 Dupre Street, Sorel, Que.
FOSTER, SHANE . . . . .	17 West Street, Charlottetown, P.E.I.
FRANCIS, GUY . . . . .	Caracas, Venezuela, South America.
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GOODFELLOW, GLEN . . . . .	364 Lake St. Louis Road, Ville de Lery, Que.
GOODWIN, GEORGE . . . . .	572 Victoria Avenue, Montreal 6, Que.
✓GOULET, ROBERT . . . . .	650 Ontario Street, Sherbrooke, Que.
GRAHAM, ANDREW . . . . .	492 Strathcona Avenue, Westmount, Que., Mtl. 6.
GRAY, MICHAEL . . . . .	c/o B.V.I. Construction Co. Ltd., Roadtown, Tortola, British Virgin Islands.
GURD, GEOFFREY . . . . .	123 Aberdeen Avenue, Westmount, Que.
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HAMILTON, KENNETH . . . . .	159 Cadillac Avenue, Bourlaraque, Que.
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✓HERRING, BRUCE . . . . .	3 Queen Street, Lennoxville, Que.
✓HERRING, KENNETH . . . . .	3 Queen Street, Lennoxville, Que.
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JAMIESON, CHARLES . . . . .	15 Westwood Drive, Pointe Claire, Que.
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JESSOP, DEREK . . . . .	Obateau Frontenac, Quebec, Que.
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KENWOOD, PETER . . . . .	682 Roslyn Ave., Montreal 16, Que.
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KIRKWOOD, THOMAS . . . . .	563 Lakeshore Road, Beaconsfield, Que.
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MacDONALD, DOUGLAS . . . . .	750 Buck Street, Sherbrooke, Que. Apt. 3.
MacDONALD, MICHAEL . . . . .	2106 Belevedere Ave., Deux Montagnes, Que.
MacGILLIVRAY, ERNEST . . . . .	125 Dorval Avenue, Apt. 210, Dorval, Que.
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McGUIRE, MICHAEL . . . . .	207 Calais Drive, Baie d'Urfe, Que.
McGUIRE, RICHARD . . . . .	207 Calais Drive, Baie d'Urfe, Que.
MCLERNON, ROBERT . . . . .	35 Aberdeen Avenue, Westmount, Montreal 6, Que.
MCNICOLL, MICHAEL . . . . .	Ave. des Amireux, Ville l'Esterel, Que.
MAGOR, GRAEME . . . . .	84 Fieldfare Avenue, Beaconsfield, Que.
MANSON, THOMAS . . . . .	4116 Cypress Street, Vancouver, B.C.
MARCHUK, RONALD . . . . .	P.O. Box 659, Hudson, Que.
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MARZBAN, DINYAR . . . . .	Apt. 507, 1250 Bute St., Vancouver, B.C.
MATHEWSON, RODERICK . . . . .	42 Surrey Drive, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
MILLER, DONALD . . . . .	4 Islemere Gardens, Ste. Dorothee, Que.
MILLER, RUBIN . . . . .	810 Brunet Street, St. Laurent 9, Que.
MILLIE, MICHAEL . . . . .	4935 Connaught Avenue, Montreal, Que.
MILNE, ROBERT . . . . .	337 Kensington Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
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MONK, CARLETON . . . . .	1 Crescent Road, Granby, Que.
MONTANO, ANDREW . . . . .	Vista Bella, San Fernando, Trinidad, W.I.
MOONEY, ERIC . . . . .	1354 Coleraine Avenue, Thetford Mines, Que.
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MORTON, PETER . . . . .	41 Barat Road, Westmount 6, Que.
MORTON, PETER . . . . .	R.R. No. 3., Brockville, Ont.
MUNDY, JOHN . . . . .	Oakley Farm, R.R.3., Carp, Ontario.
MUNRO, ROSS . . . . .	1409 Lake St. Louis Road, Ville de Lery, Que.
MURCHISON, DAVID . . . . .	A/C, Caixa Postal 318, Curitaba, Parana, Brazil.

NEWBURY, RICHARD . . . . .	3892 Livingstone Rd., R.R.3., Langley, B.C.
NEWELL, PETER . . . . .	125 Geneva Crescent, Town of Mount Royal, Que.
NEWMAN, ROSS . . . . .	2139 Wyoming Ave., N.V., Washington, D.C.
NEWSOME, GRAHAM . . . . .	14 Pilgrim Drive, Winchester, Mass. 01800.
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NICKSON, THOMAS . . . . .	Box 455, Knowlton, Que.
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OUTERBRIDGE, GRAEME . . . . .	Tranquility, Someraet, Bermuda.
OUTERBRIDGE, DOUGLAS . . . . .	Tranquility, Someraet, Bermuda.

PATTE, DAVID . . . . .	102 Languedoc Street, Preville, Que.
PALMER, WILLIAM . . . . .	Clarke, Ave., Montreal 6, Que.
PATTERSON, MICHAEL . . . . .	Lakeview, Ayer's Cliff, Que.
PATTON, ALLAN . . . . .	1040 Park Avenue, New York, 28, N.Y., 10028.
PETRIE, DAVID . . . . .	618 Carleton Avenue, Westmount 6, Que.
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PIDCOCK, STEPHEN . . . . .	509D Claremont Ave., Montreal 6, P.Q.

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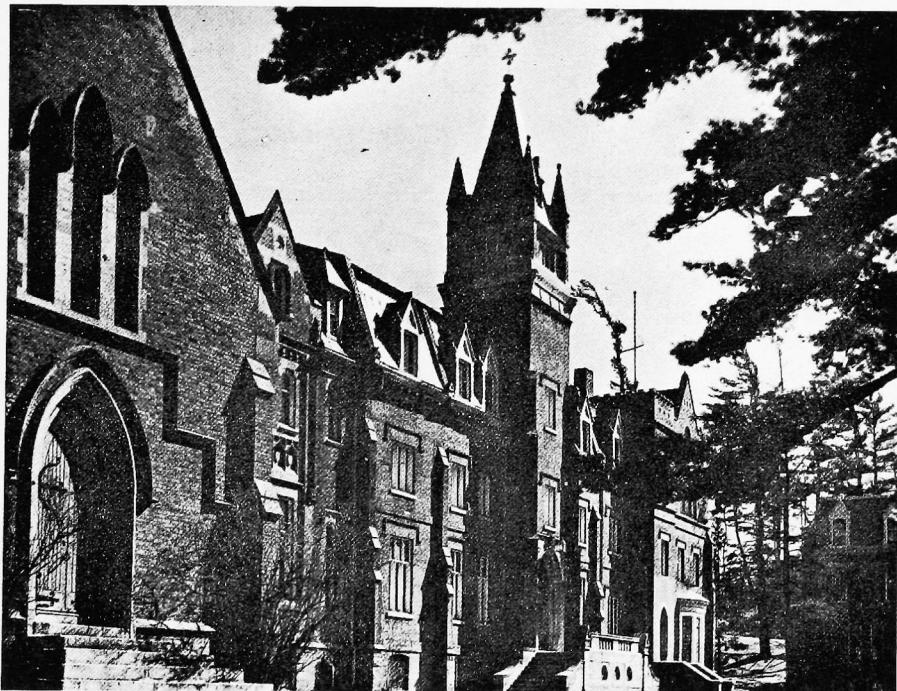
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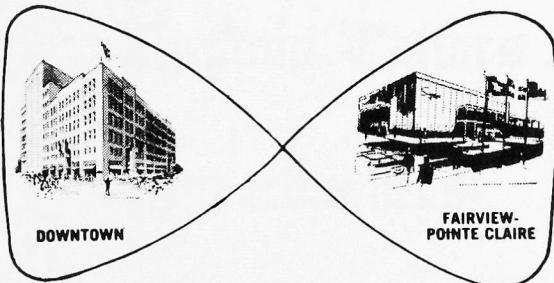
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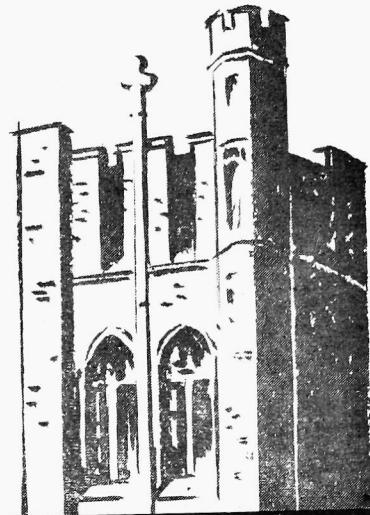


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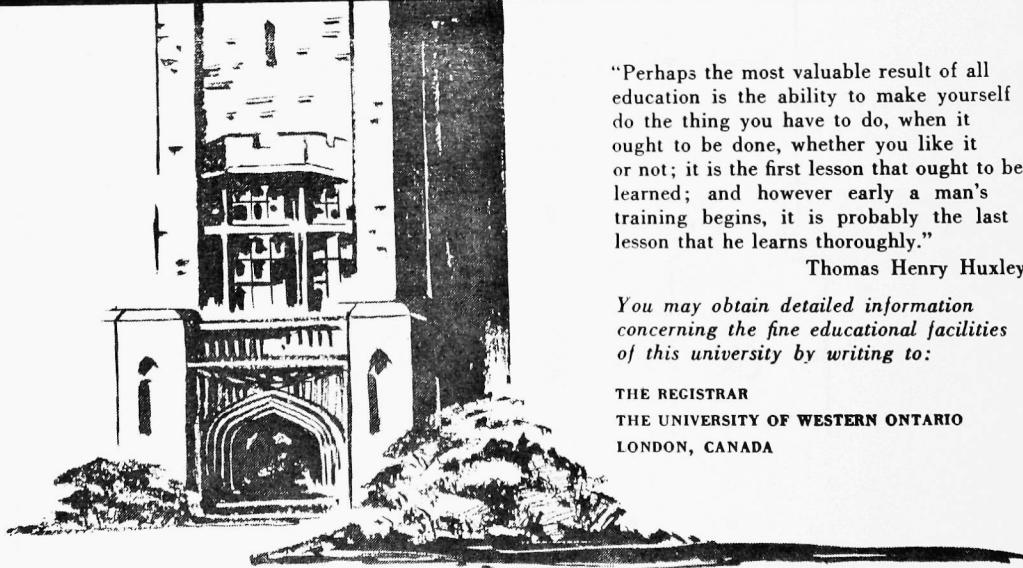
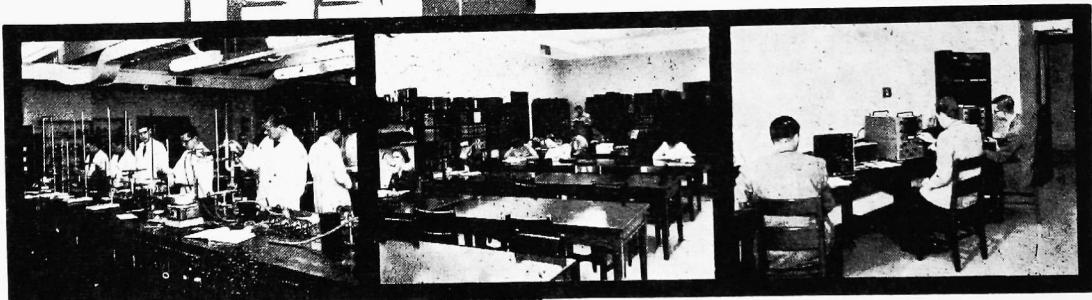
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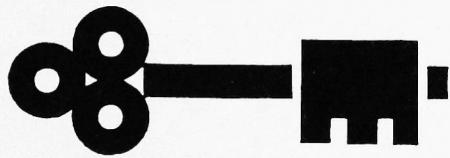
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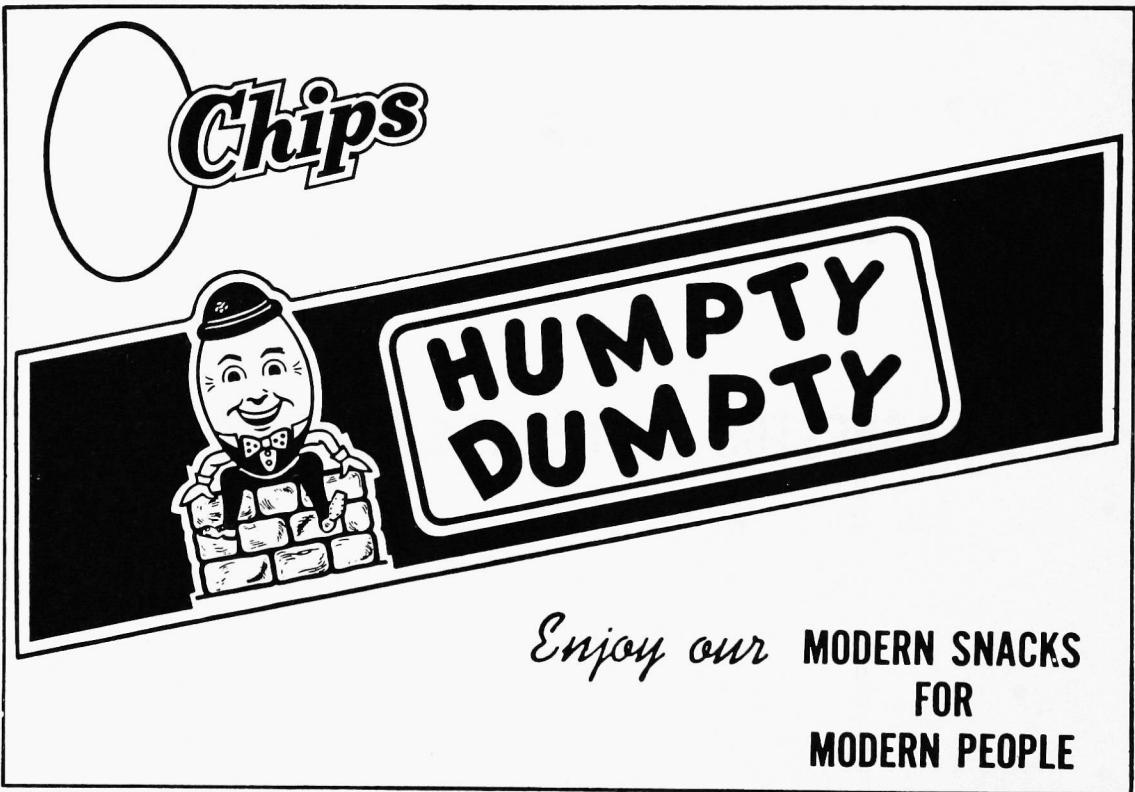
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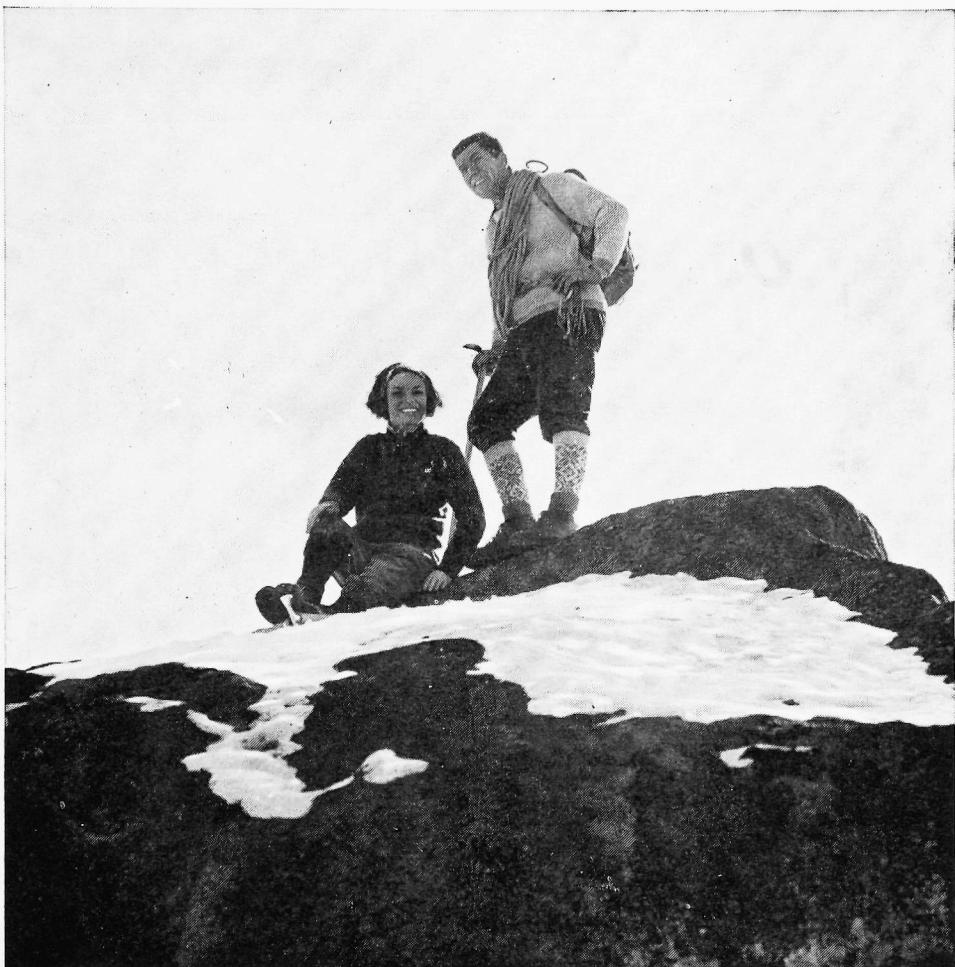
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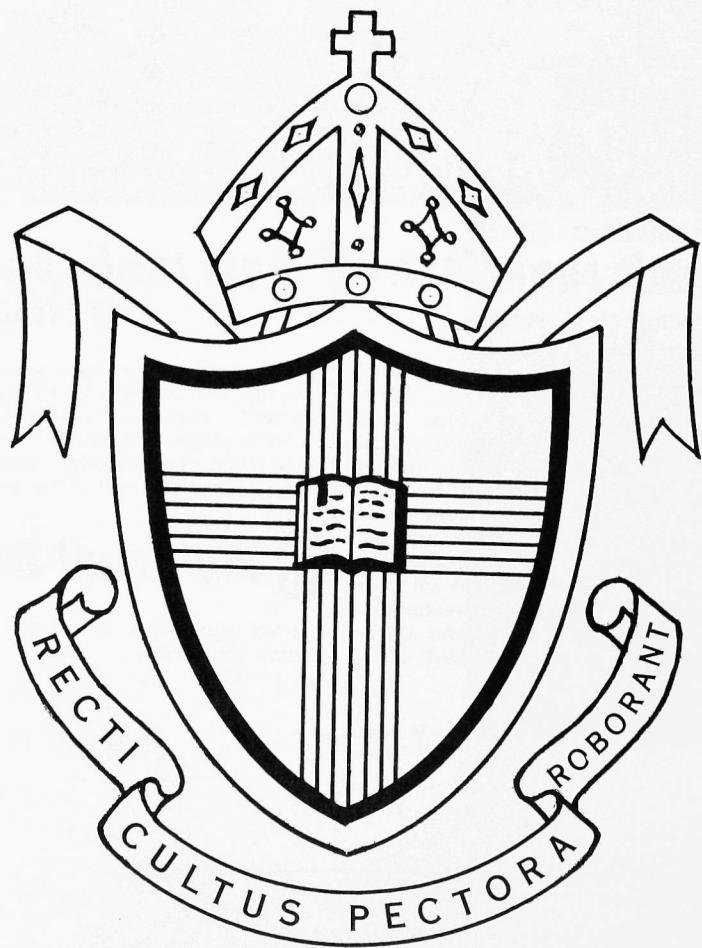
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